

No. 16

OCTOBER

10c

AMAZING-MAN COMICS

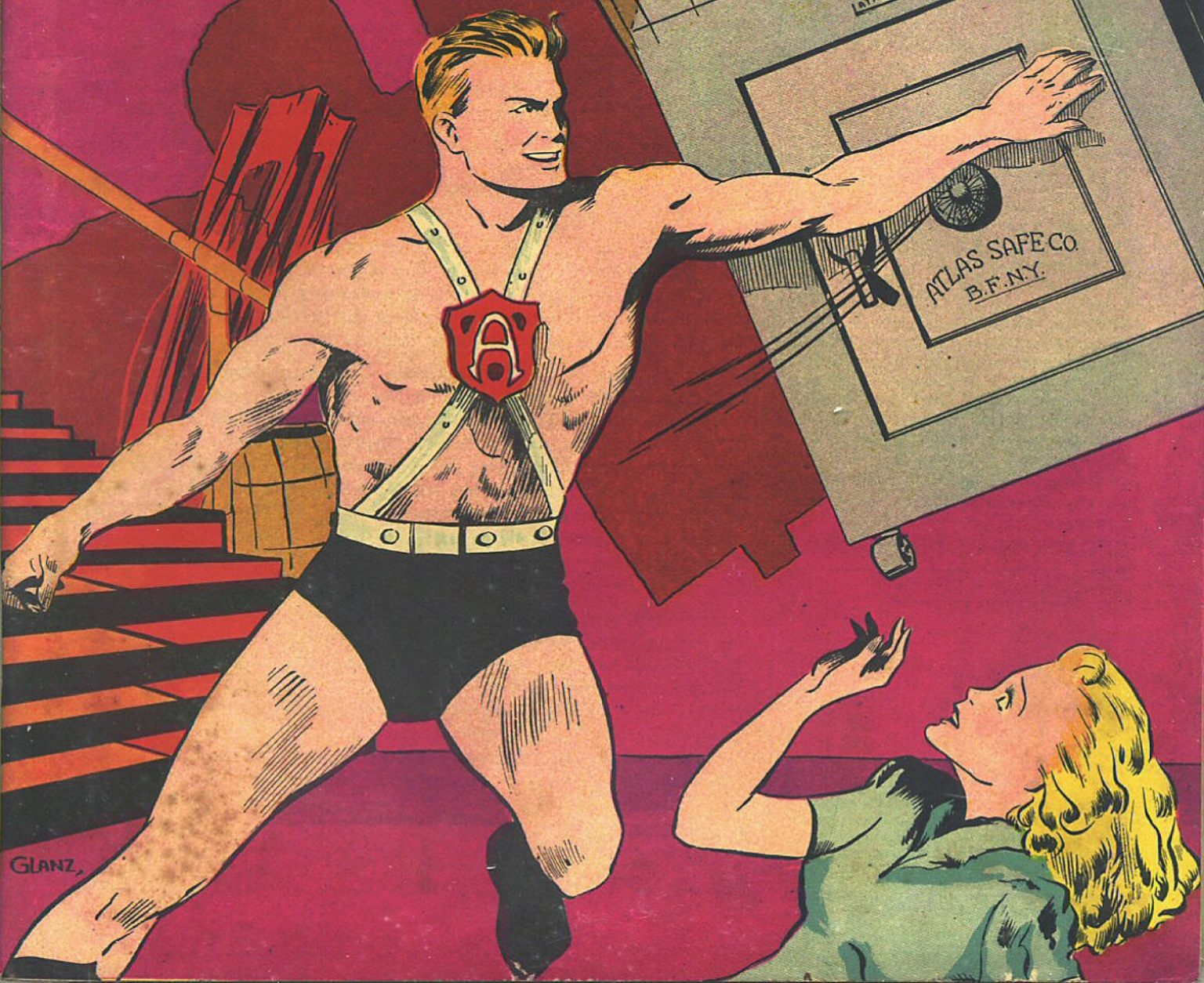
AMAZING MAN

MINNIDGET

IRON SKULL

THE SHARK

MIGHTY MAN





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

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Sample Magazine
Service**

THIS MONTH'S SPECIAL OFFER:

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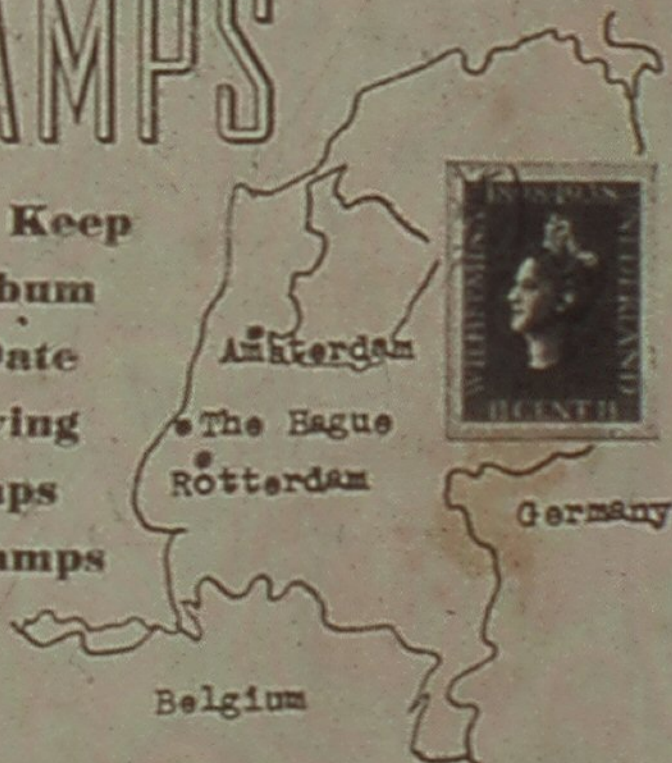
You're bound to enjoy every issue of **FLYING ACES**—it brings you thrilling stories about aviation, interesting articles about current events in flying circles, and lots of plans and complete instructions for making your own model planes. Don't miss this unusual offer—mail the coupon with 5c. today to Uncle Joe's Sample Dept., Suite 101, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y. And, watch for more special sample offers in this magazine!

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STAMPS

**How To Keep
Your Album
Up-To-Date
By Showing
War Maps
With Stamps**



WHEN your newspaper headlines an event of the war that is in progress, quite often a map of the region described is also given, showing the movement of armies. Save these maps!

Clip them out, for in most instances they will serve in the album! You may mount such maps, or trace them in the blank album and go over the lines in ink, or, you can make a separate scrapbook of the war maps; for they certainly do tie in with postage stamps!

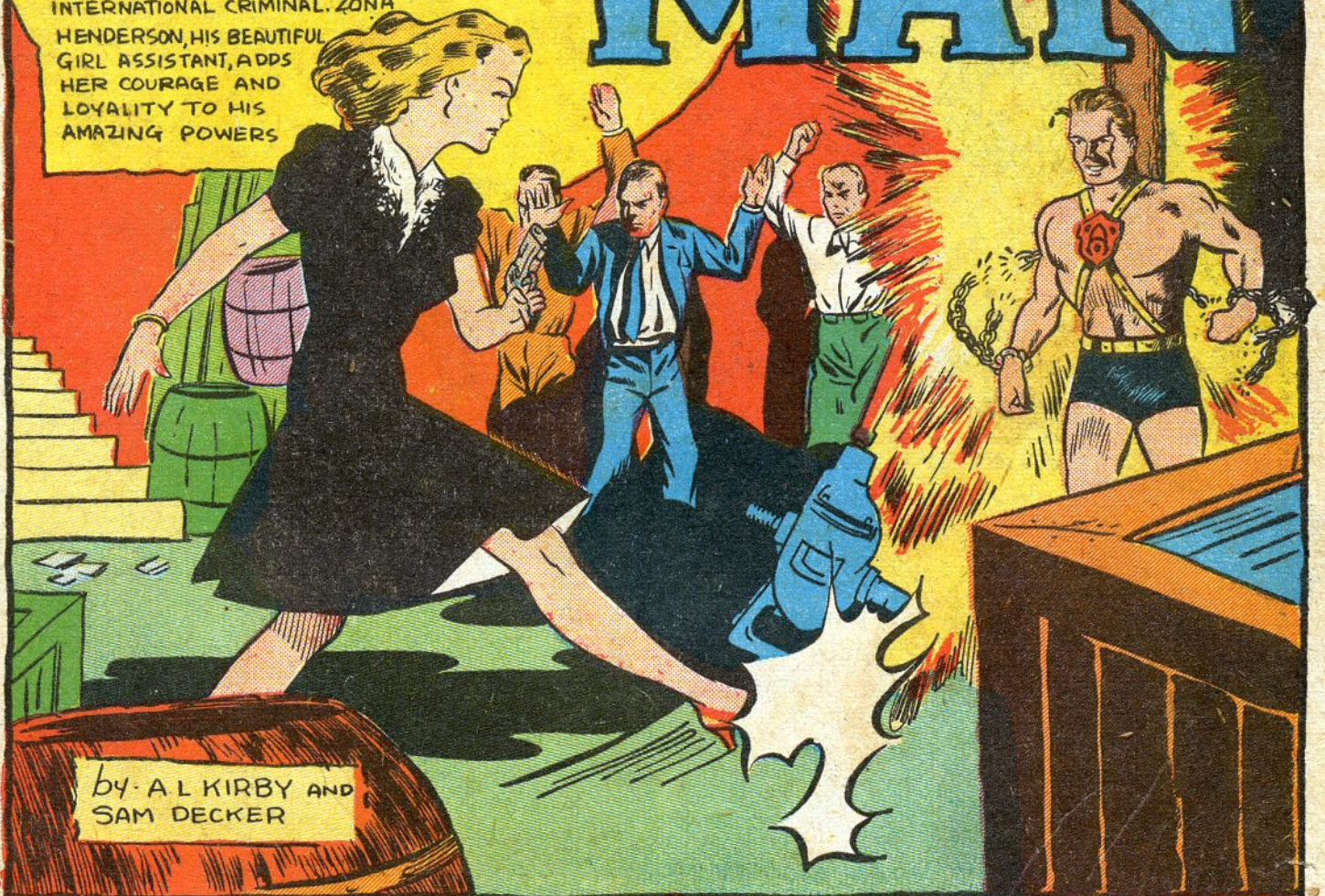
To prove this, just look at the events for the past twenty-five years, from the start of the first World War if you will, down to the present. There are numerous stamps which echo that first World War from start to finish, and stamps today are marking this second World War. Maps will show you where events occur that are marked by stamps.

Look at maps for The Netherlands (Holland), which was invaded by Germany during May, 1940, the first invasion for more than a century and a quarter. Dutch stamps are rather peaceful in design, since the country has had no war troubles since postage stamps were created, and none for sometime before that. Ten years before the adhesive stamp was invented in Britain (1840), the Dutch were faced with a civil war (1830) when the southern provinces of Belgium broke away. Belgian stamps will suggest this struggle. The Dutch themselves had become free long before, as a result of the leadership of William the Silent (shown on Netherlands stamps).

The German legions in May, 1940, passed into and through the Netherlands, and within four days of the invasion had won all northern Holland and cut the country in two. Historic cities, some suggested by Dutch stamps, were bombed; Amsterdam, Rotterdam, the Hague. Perhaps by the time this is in print the Germans may have special stamps, or overprinted issues, for the occupied country, for postage issues are always necessary, and stamps always mark the highlights of the news. And maps will serve as a grand philatelic background, while adding an interest to the hobby.

"AMAN" the AMAZING MAN

JOHN AMAN, KNOWN ALSO AS THE AMAZING-MAN AND "THE GREEN MIST," CONTINUES HIS FIGHT AGAINST "THE GREAT QUESTION," MASTER INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL. ZONA HENDERSON, HIS BEAUTIFUL GIRL ASSISTANT, ADDS HER COURAGE AND LOYALTY TO HIS AMAZING POWERS



by A. L. KIRBY AND
SAM DECKER

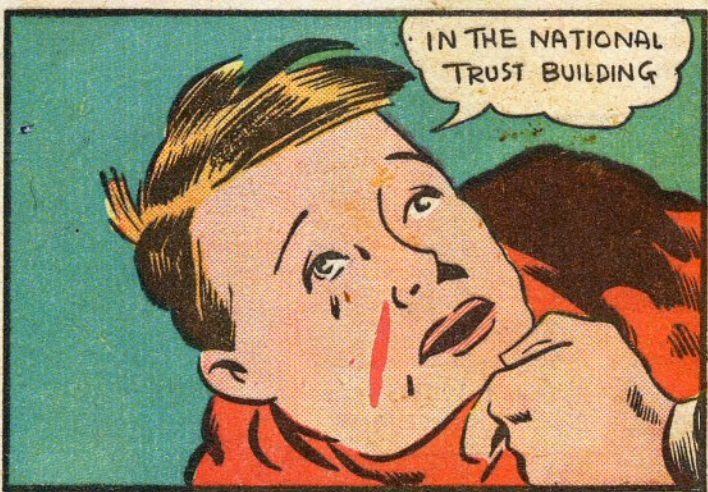
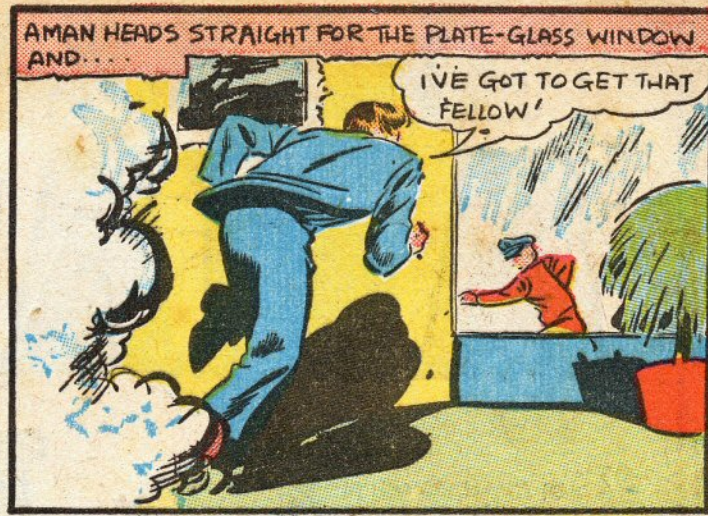
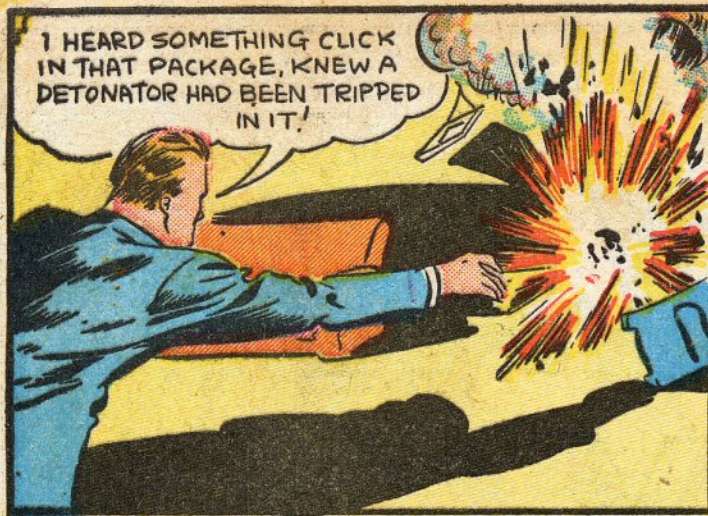
MISS HENDERSON?
PACKAGE
FOR YA!

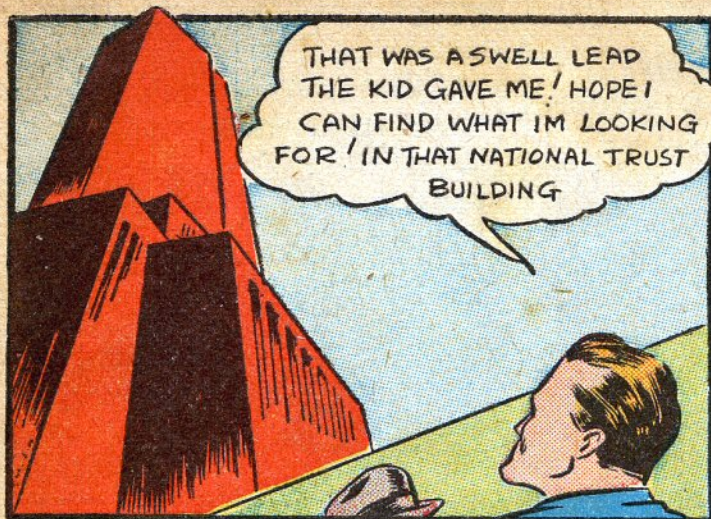
WHILE ZONA AND
AMAN ARE TALKING IN
THE LOBBY OF A HOTEL
A PACKAGE ARRIVES FOR ZONA

I WONDER WHO COULD HAVE SENT
ME THIS GRAND
PACKA-----WHAT
ARE YOU DOING AMAN?

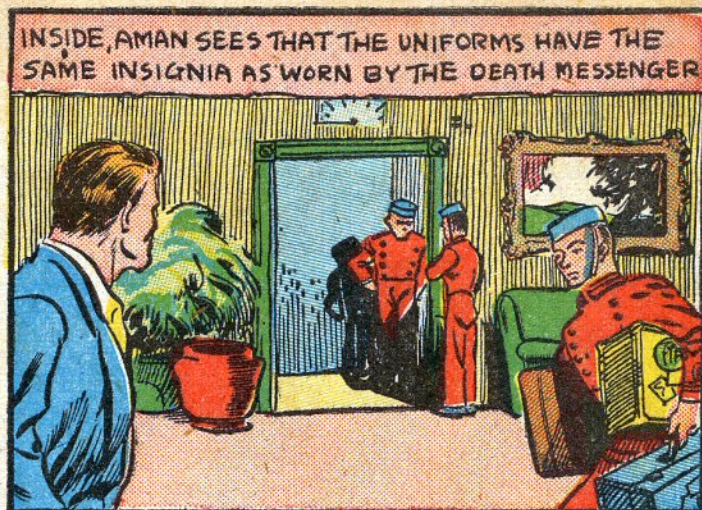
GIVE ME THAT
THING! QUICK!







THAT WAS A SWELL LEAD
THE KID GAVE ME! HOPE I
CAN FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING
FOR! IN THAT NATIONAL TRUST
BUILDING



INSIDE, AMAN SEES THAT THE UNIFORMS HAVE THE
SAME INSIGNIA AS WORN BY THE DEATH MESSENGER

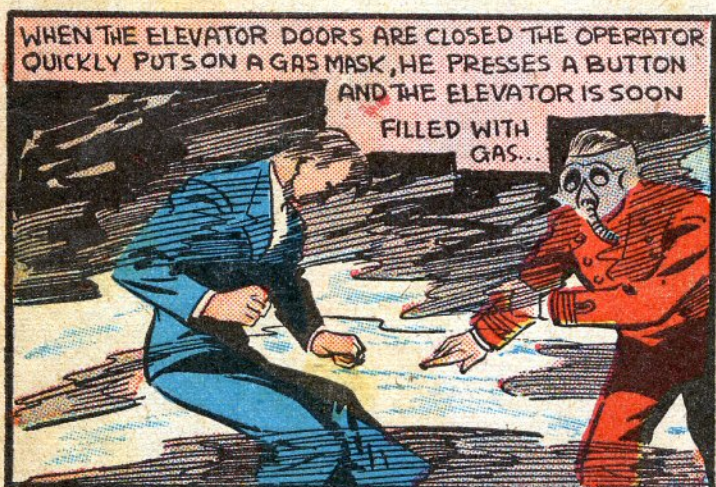


TAKE ME TO THE OFFICE OF
THE BUILDING!

YES R, FORTY-
SECOND FLOOR!



BUT A WINK PASSES BETWEEN THE
TWO EMPLOYEES!



WHEN THE ELEVATOR DOORS ARE CLOSED THE OPERATOR
QUICKLY PUTS ON A GAS MASK, HE PASSES A BUTTON
AND THE ELEVATOR IS SOON
FILLED WITH
GAS...



LATER
IN THE BASEMENT!

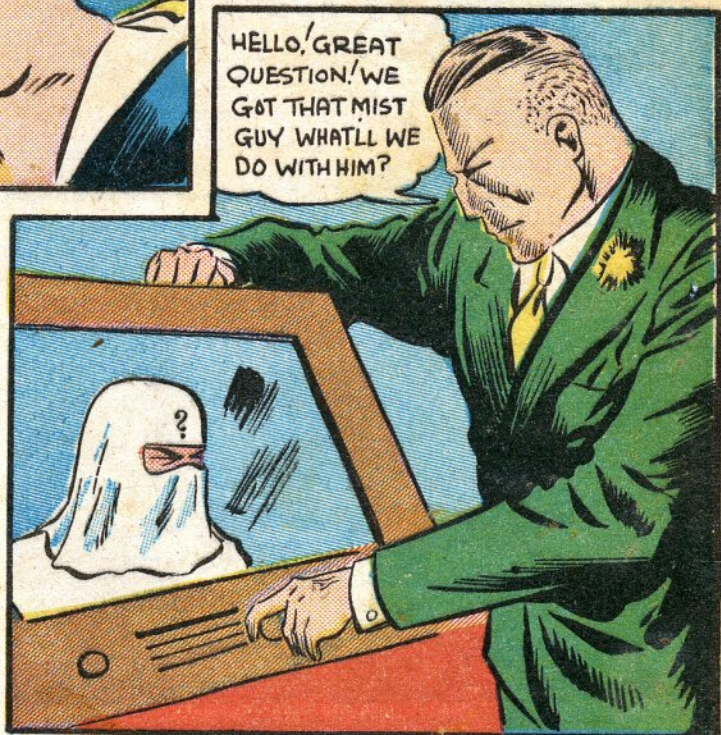
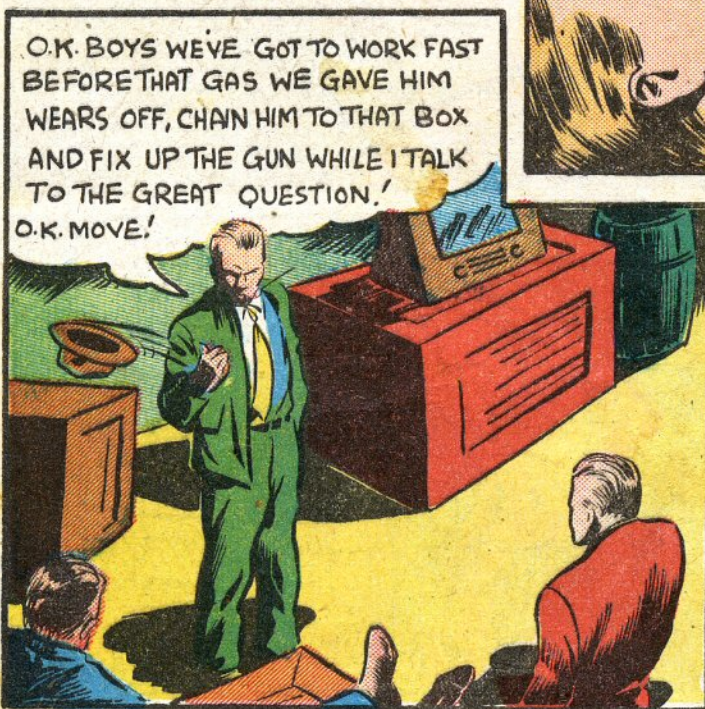
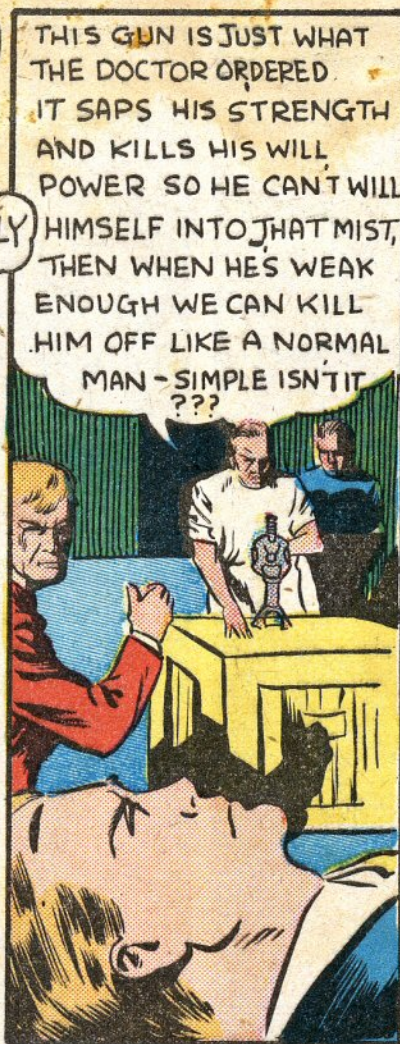
HEY MIKE!!!
COME HERE AN'
LOOK WHAT I GOT

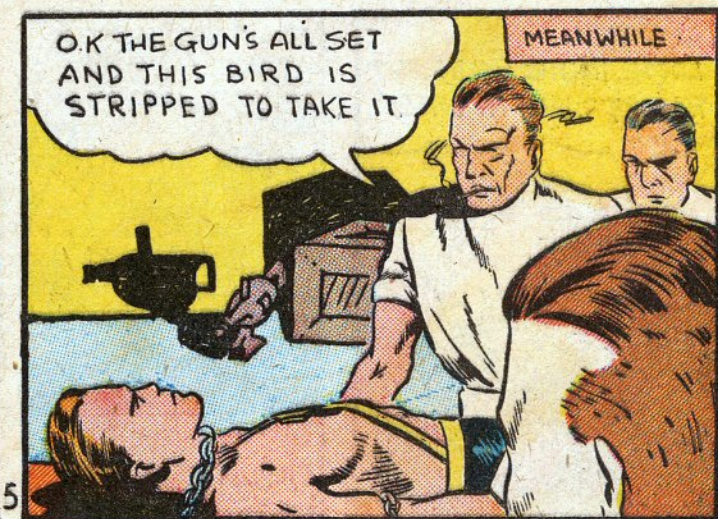
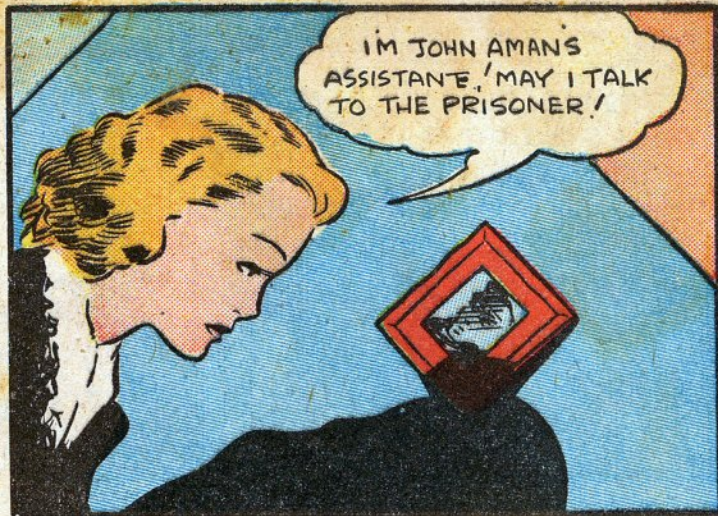
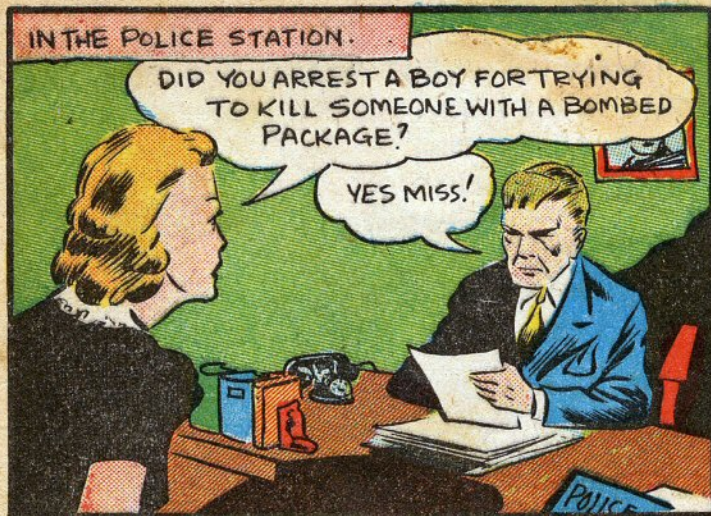


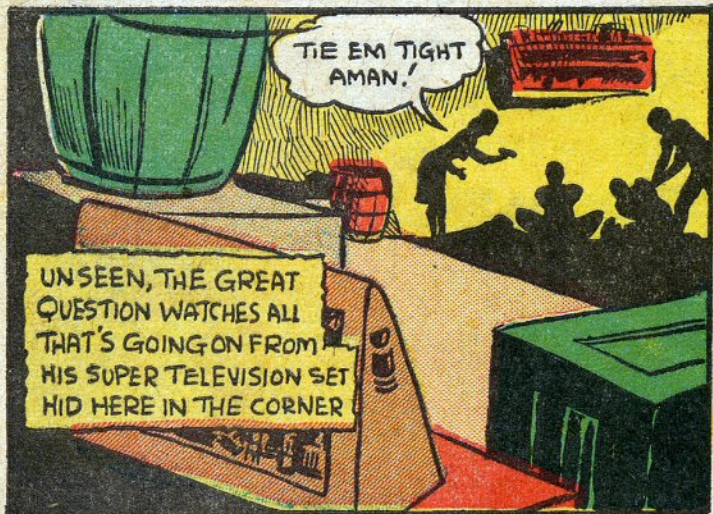
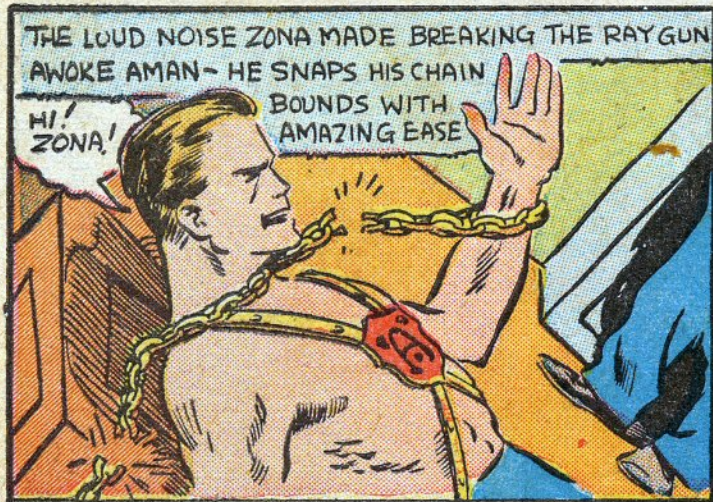
CALL THE BOSS AND TELL
HIM WE GOT THE MIST GUY!

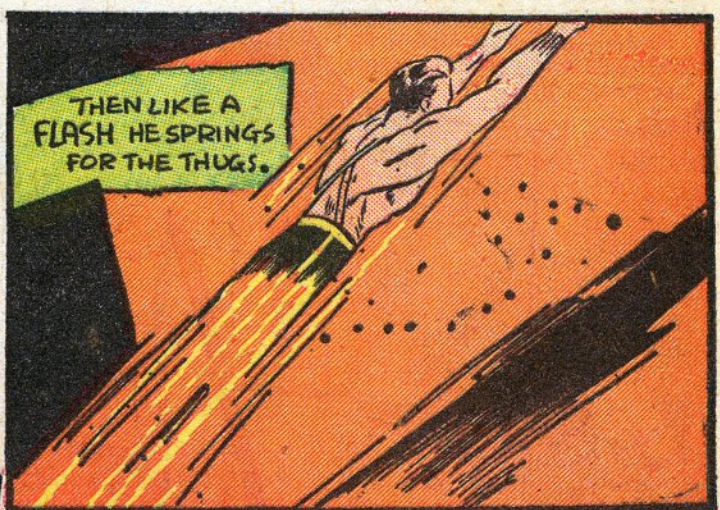
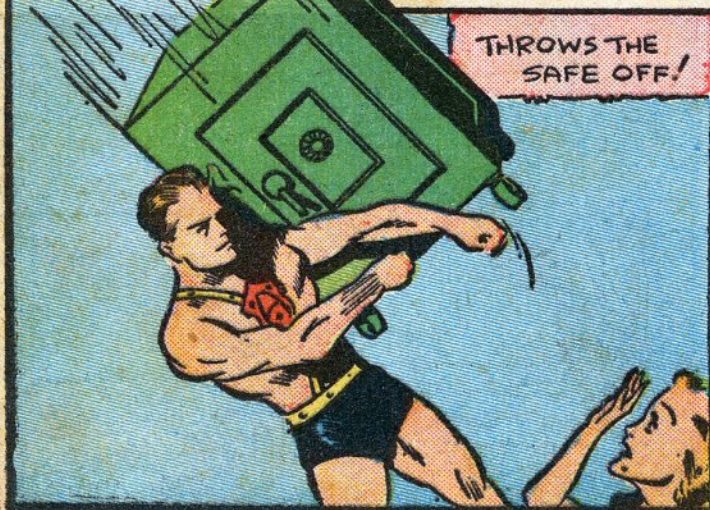
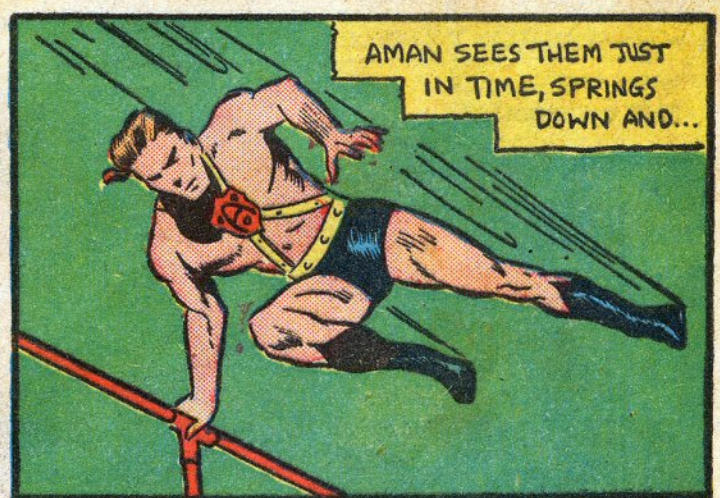
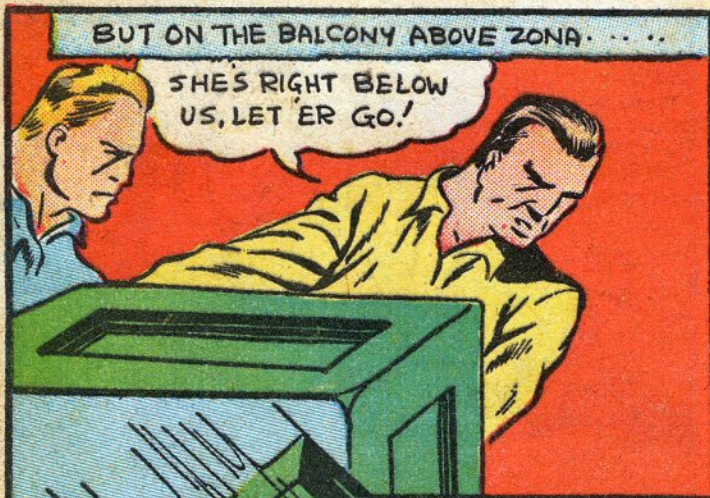
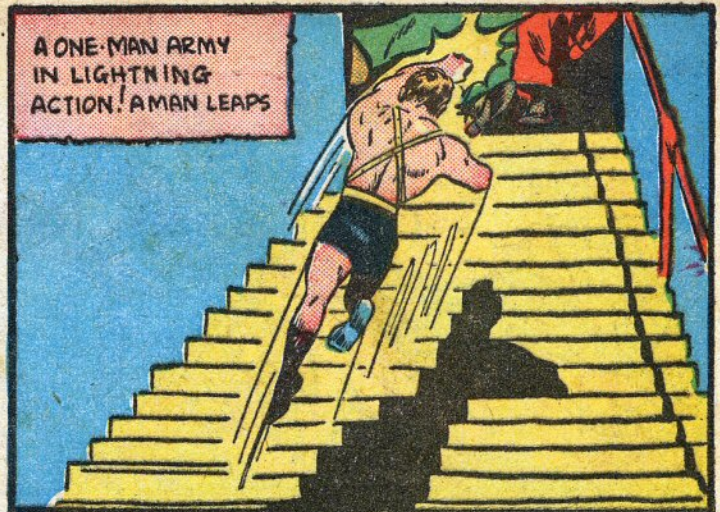
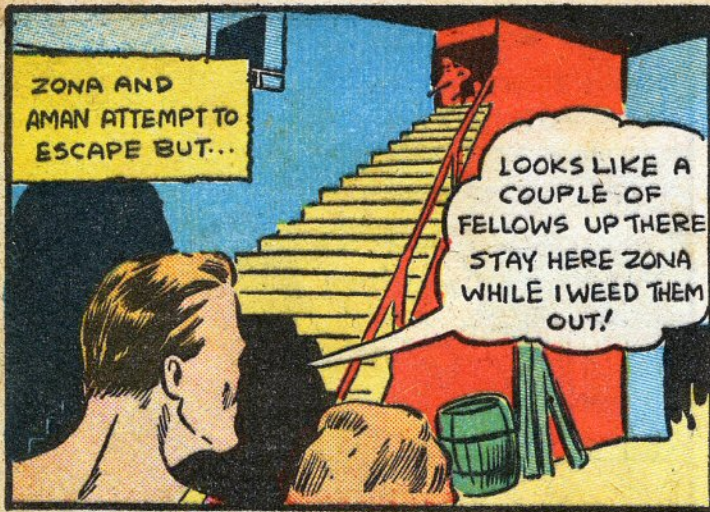


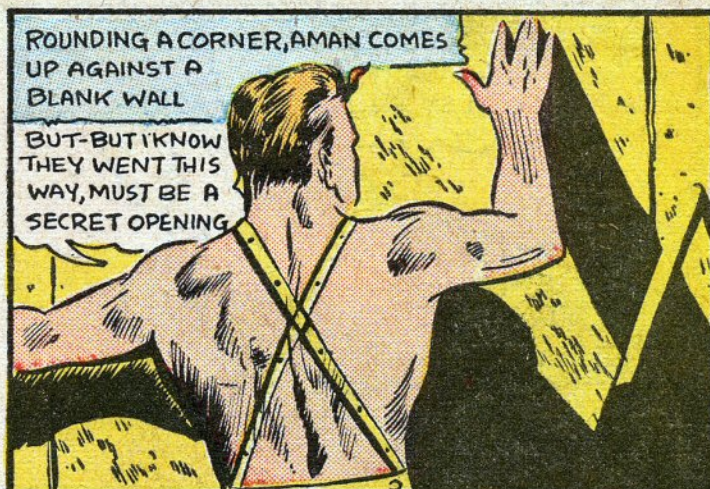
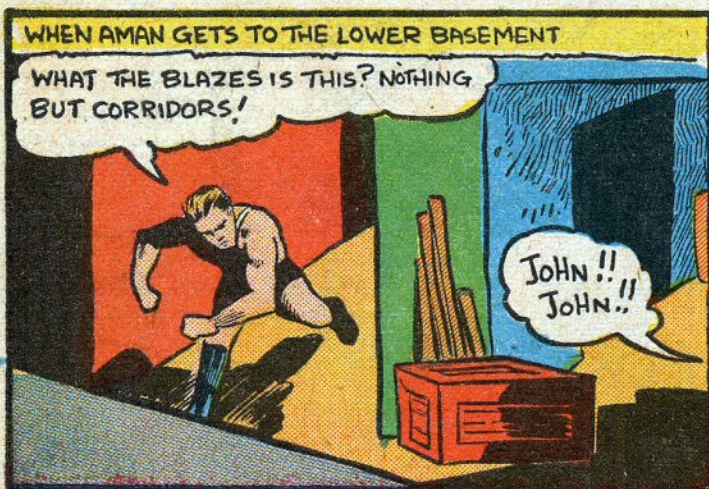
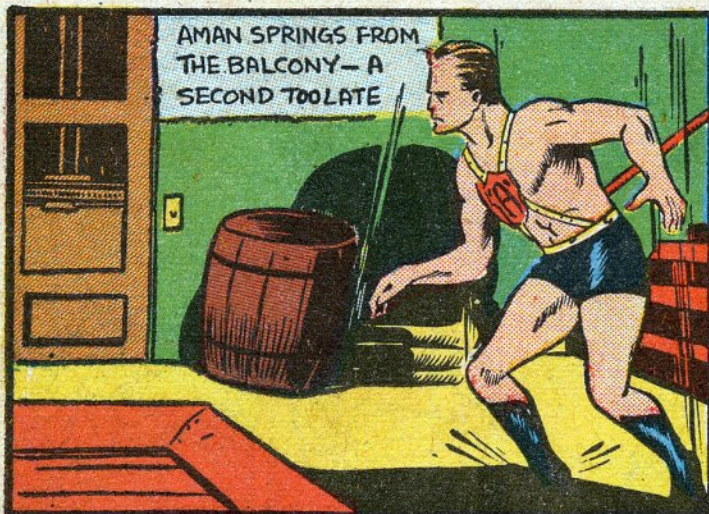
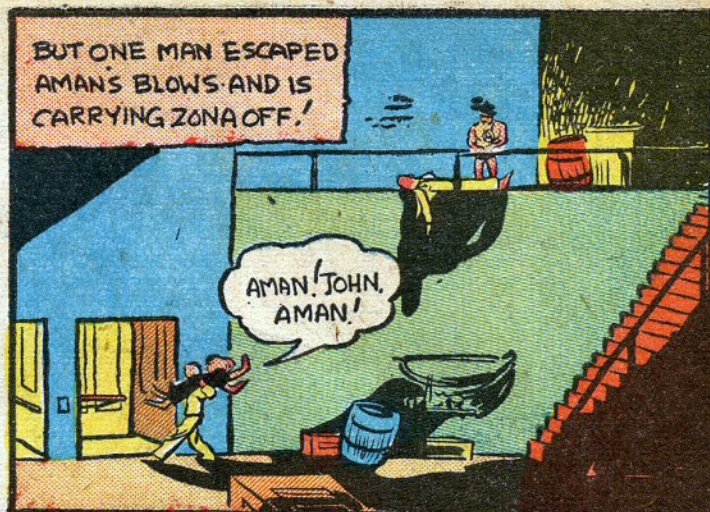
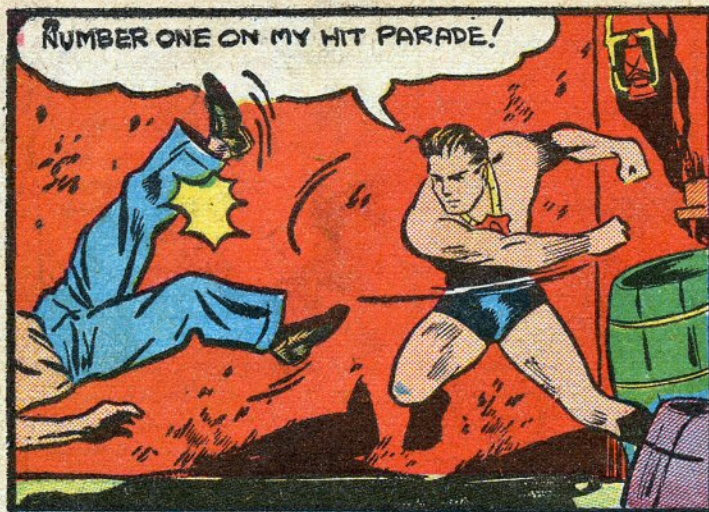
YEAH, DIS IS MIKE KORBIN.
BOSS! WE GOT AMAN! SURE,
I'LL WAIT FOR THE DOC!

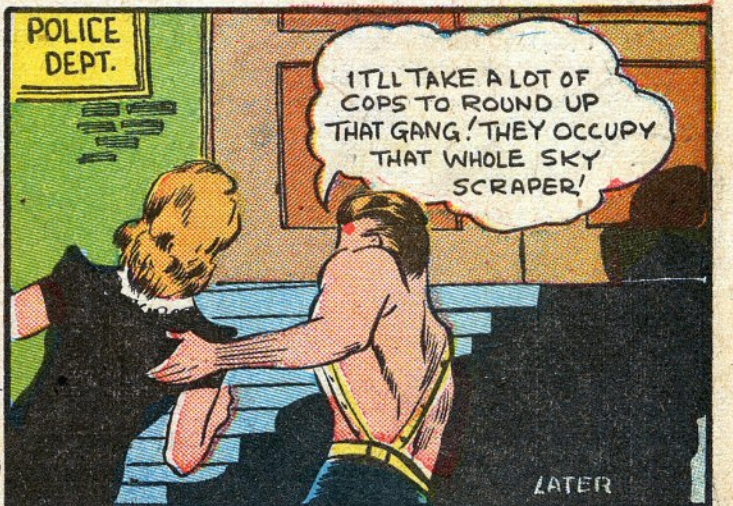
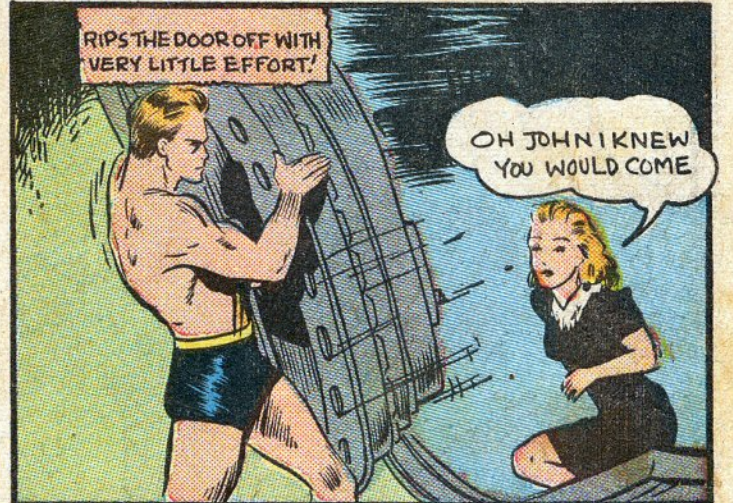
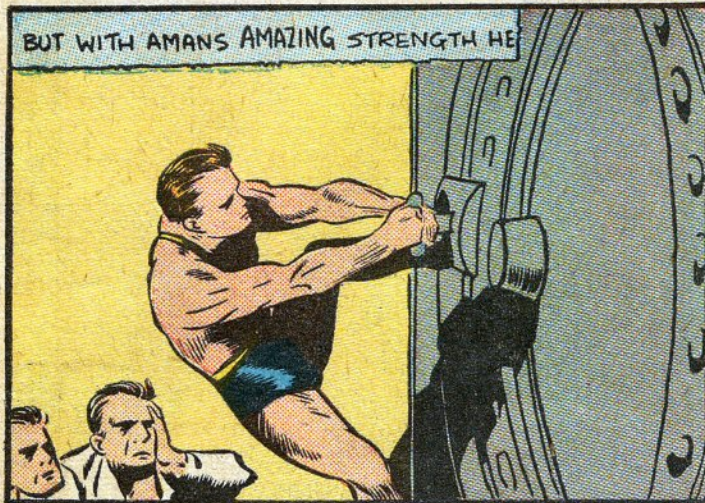
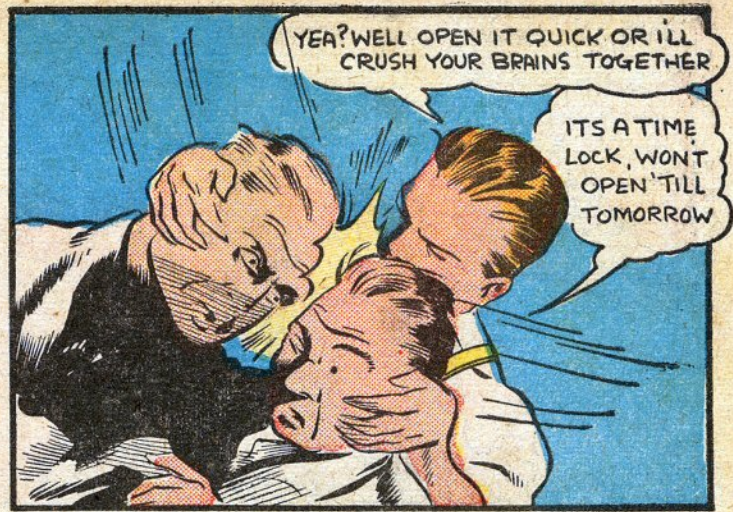
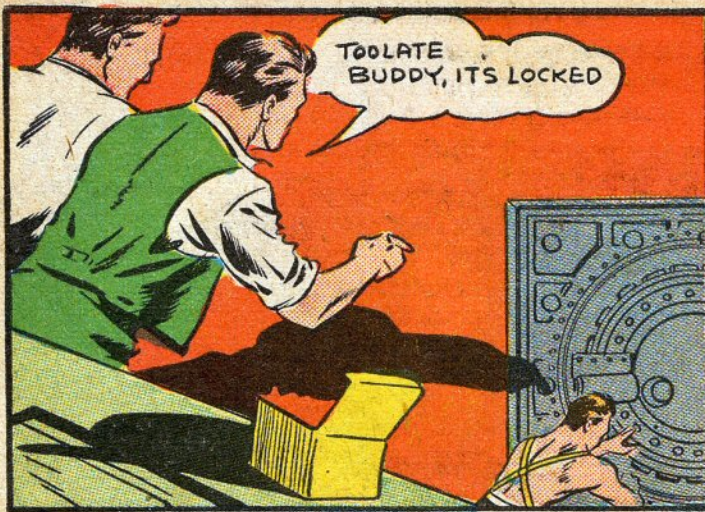


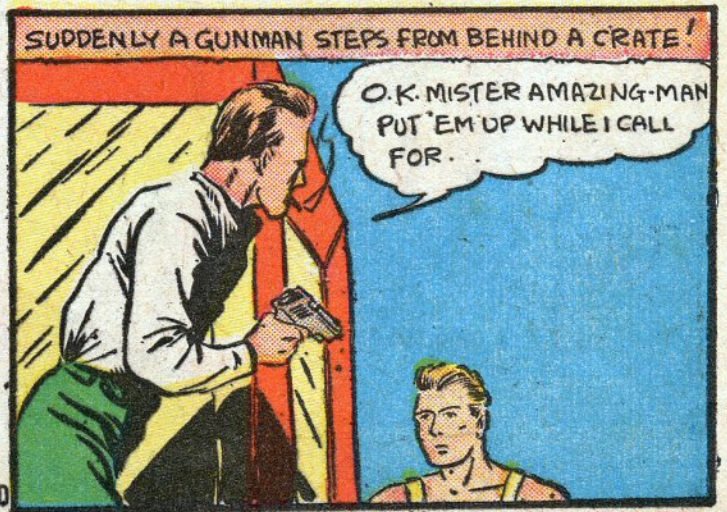
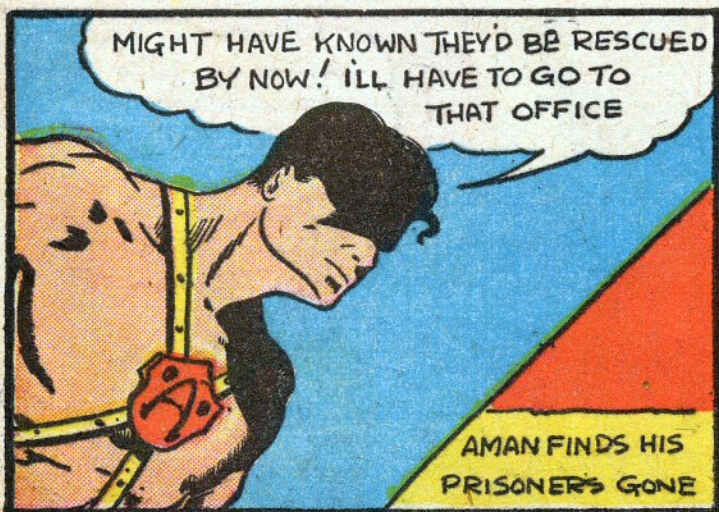
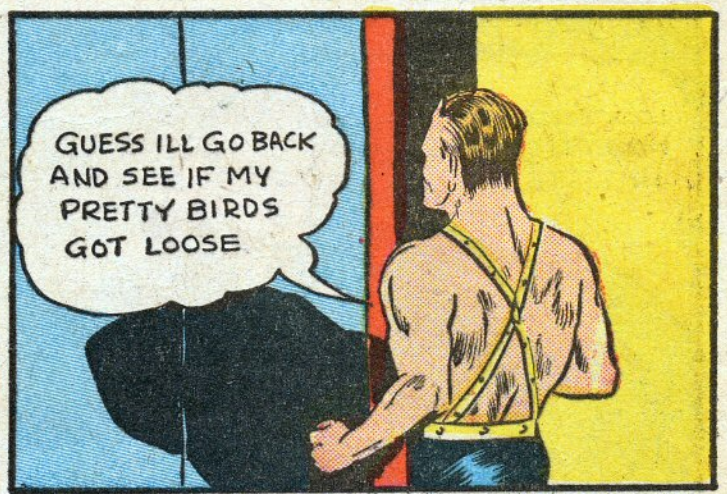
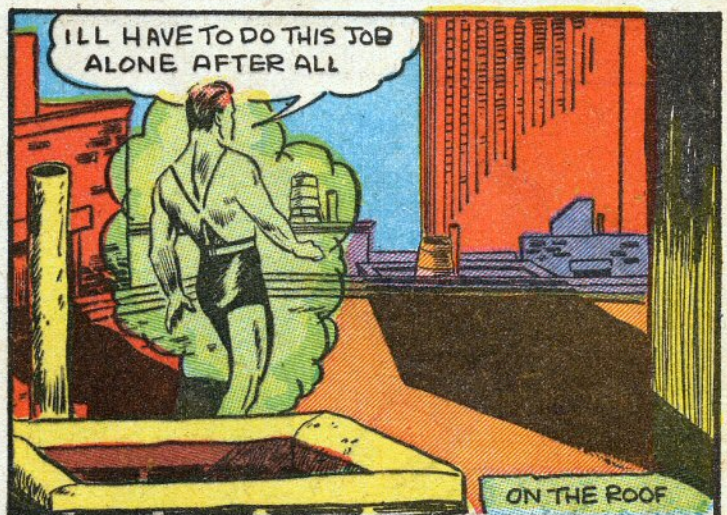
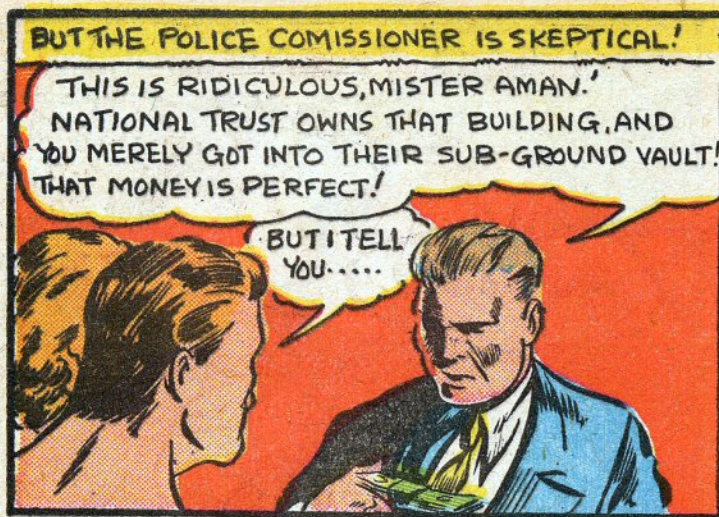


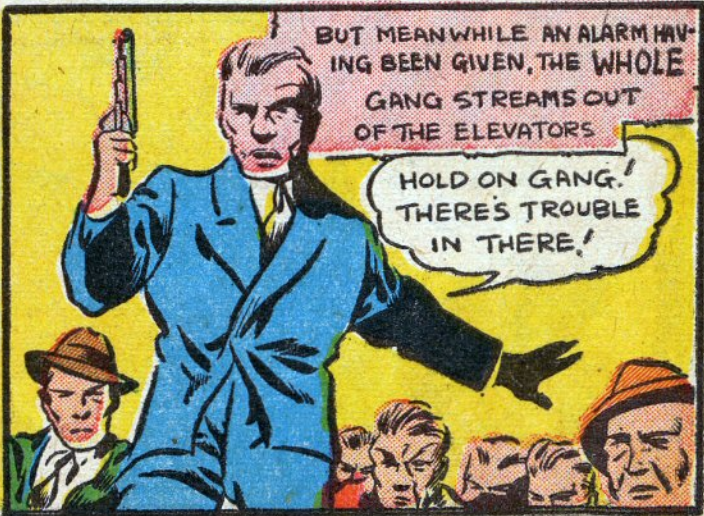
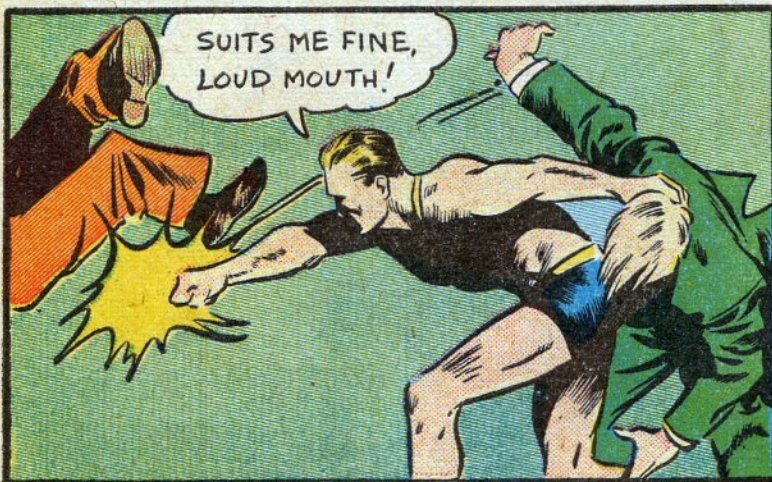
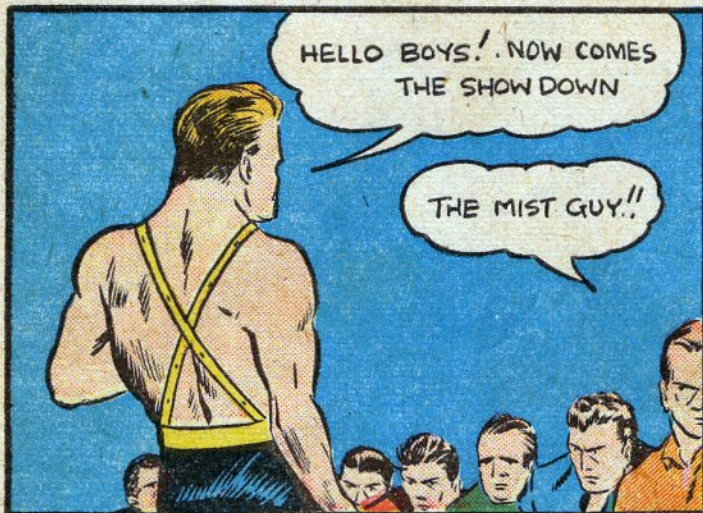
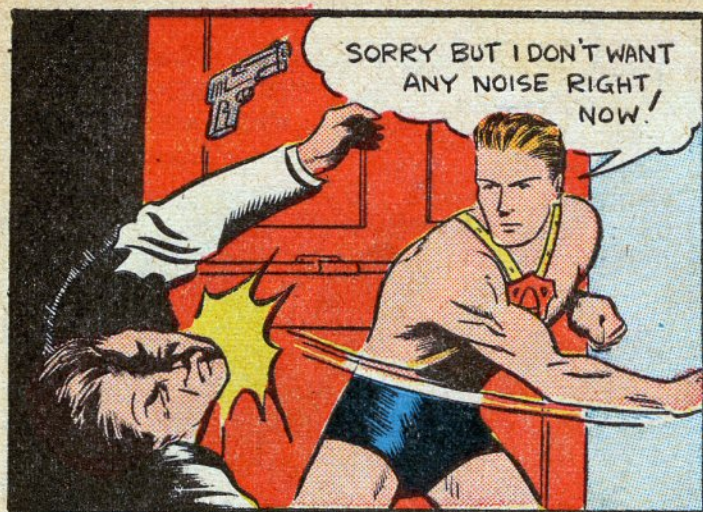


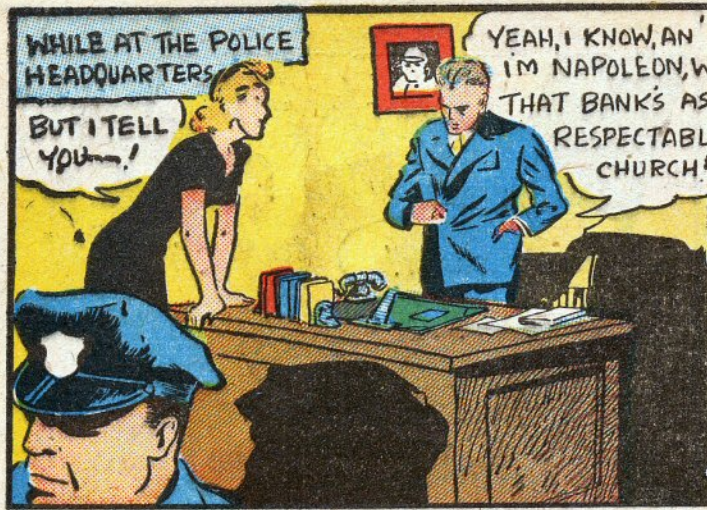








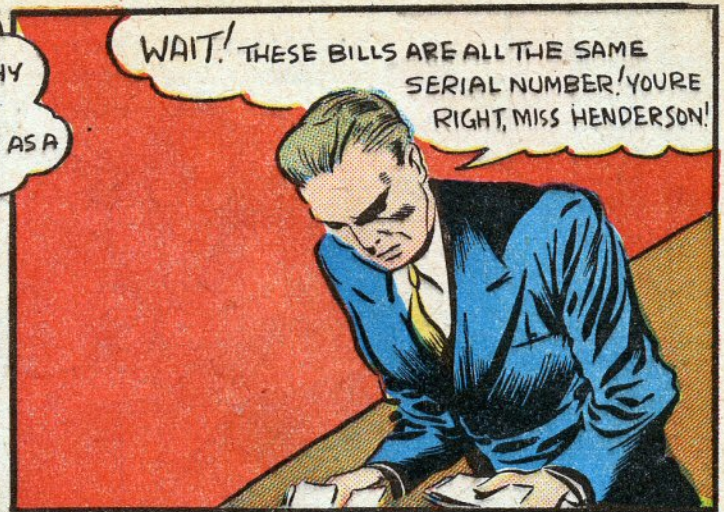




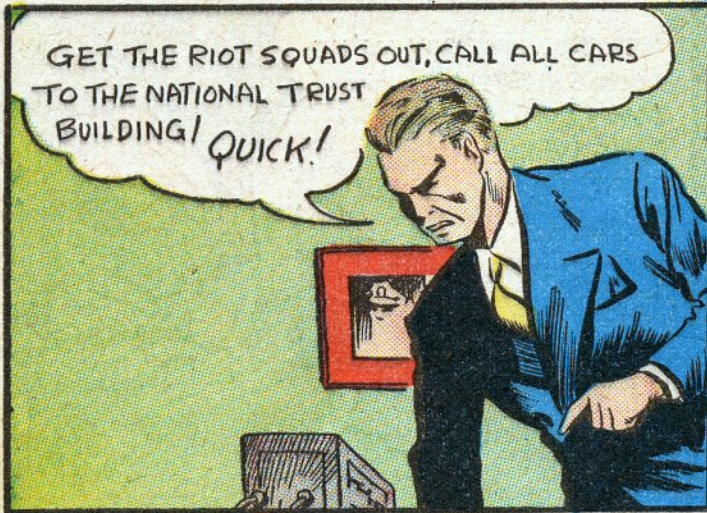
WHILE AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS

BUT I TELL YOU...

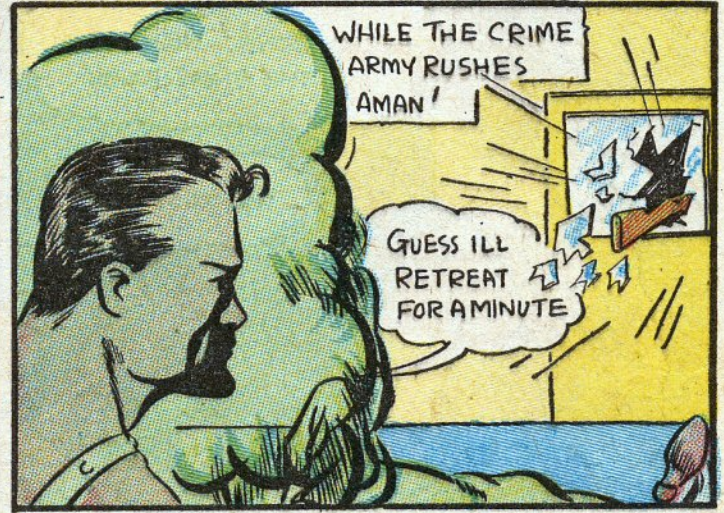
YEAH, I KNOW, AN' I'M NAPOLEON, WHY THAT BANK'S AS RESPECTABLE AS A CHURCH!



WAIT! THESE BILLS ARE ALL THE SAME SERIAL NUMBER! YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS HENDERSON!



GET THE RIOT SQUADS OUT, CALL ALL CARS TO THE NATIONAL TRUST BUILDING! QUICK!



WHILE THE CRIME ARMY RUSHES AMAN!

GUESS I'LL RETREAT FOR A MINUTE



LATER ON THE FLOOR ABOVE!

THEY'RE ALL ON THE FORTY-SECOND FLOOR! I'LL BREAK THESE ELEVATOR CABLES!



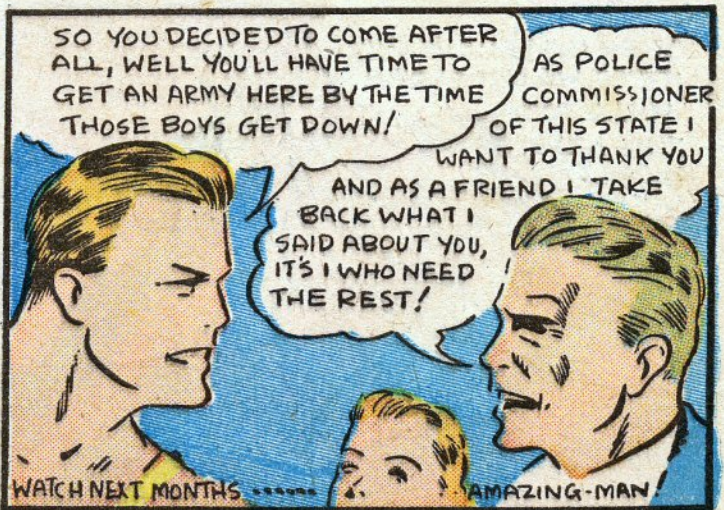
STILL LATER!

AH! THIS IS THE LAST ONE



THAT LEAVES THEM A LONG, LONG WALK TO THE GROUND!!

AMAN FLOATS TO THE GROUND IN THE GREEN MIST



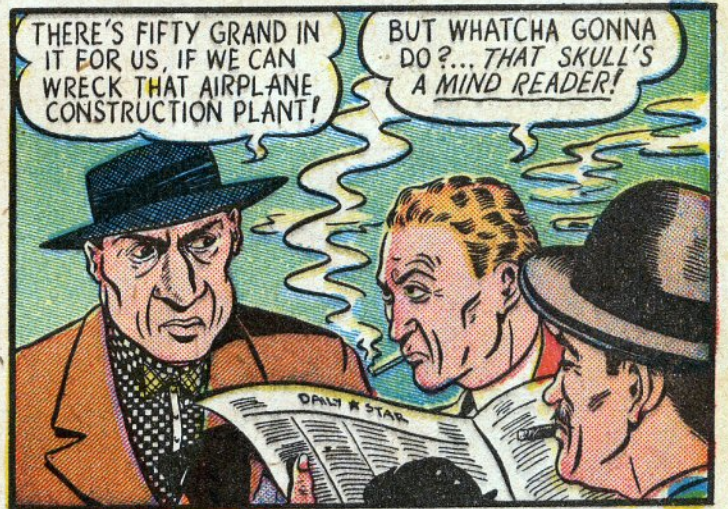
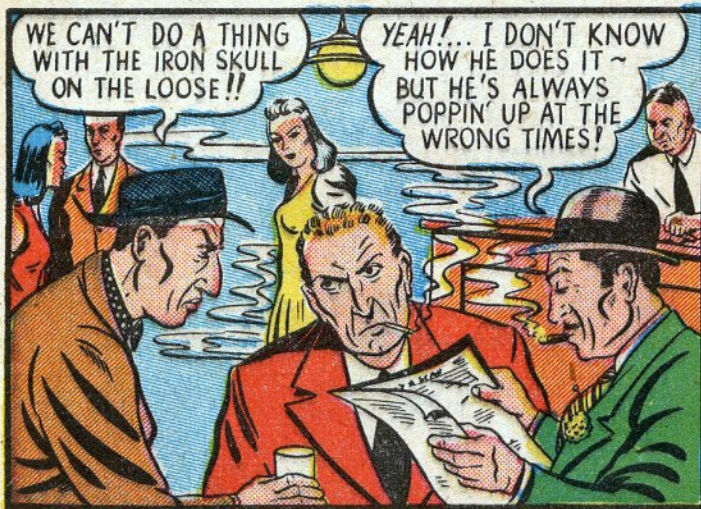
SO YOU DECIDED TO COME AFTER ALL, WELL YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO GET AN ARMY HERE BY THE TIME THOSE BOYS GET DOWN!

AS POLICE COMMISSIONER OF THIS STATE I

WANT TO THANK YOU AND AS A FRIEND I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID ABOUT YOU, IT'S I WHO NEED THE REST!

WATCH NEXT MONTHS

AMAZING-MAN!



FOLLOWING AVISON'S INSTRUCTIONS, AL AQUINO AND CHUCK LEMERISE, POSING AS A WELCOMING COMMITTEE MEET THE BOAT AND KIDNAP PROFESSOR SHENTON...

~IN THE MEANTIME~ AVISON HAVING MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE THE PROFESSOR FROM THE PICTURE CALLS ON THE CHIEF ANTHROPOLOGIST OF THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY... PROFESSOR ARTHUR EDMUNDS....

PROFESSOR KENNETH SHENTON OF THE ROYAL MUSEUM TO SEE YOU, SIR



GOOD!~ SHOW HIM IN

PROFESSOR SHENTON~ THIS IS INDEED AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE!



THANK YOU~ I COME ON A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE, PROFESSOR

OUR MUSEUM AND IT'S FACILITIES ARE AT YOUR SERVICE!



IT IS NOT AS SIMPLE AS THAT~ I MUST GET THE SERVICES OF THE IRON SKULL!



I BELIEVE THAT THRU A SERIES OF EXPERIMENTS ON THE IRON SKULL, I CAN MAKE CERTAIN DISCOVERIES THAT WILL BE OF TREMENDOUS VALUE TO SCIENCE!



THE IRON SKULL!~ BUT I HAVEN'T THE REMOTEST IDEA OF HOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM!



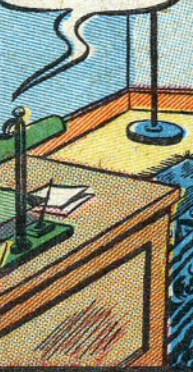
HASN'T THIS "SKULL" BEEN HELPING THE POLICE IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME?



THAT'S RIGHT!~ OF COURSE!~ THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WILL KNOW HOW TO CONTACT HIM!



GOOD!~ LET'S VISIT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



THE TWO MEN HURRY OFF FOR THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

BUT I PROMISED THE SKULL I WOULD CALL ON HIM, ONLY WHEN I NEED HELP!



THIS IS HELP OF A DIFFERENT KIND!



HE'D BE HELPING SCIENCE!



WONT YOU TRY~ AND SEE WHAT THE SKULL SAYS?



ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN~ I SHALL SUMMON THE SKULL... WILL YOU REMAIN ABSOLUTELY QUIET NOW...



SKULL~ ONCE AGAIN, I MUST CALL ON YOU FOR HELP! THIS TIME IT IS HELP OF A DIFFERENT NATURE~ WILL YOU COME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



I CAN HEAR THE D.A.~ HE NEEDS MY HELP!~ I MUST GO AT ONCE!

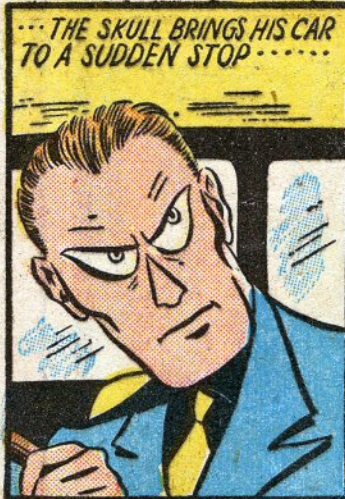


THE D.A. SUMMONS THE SKULL THRU MENTAL TELEPATHY...

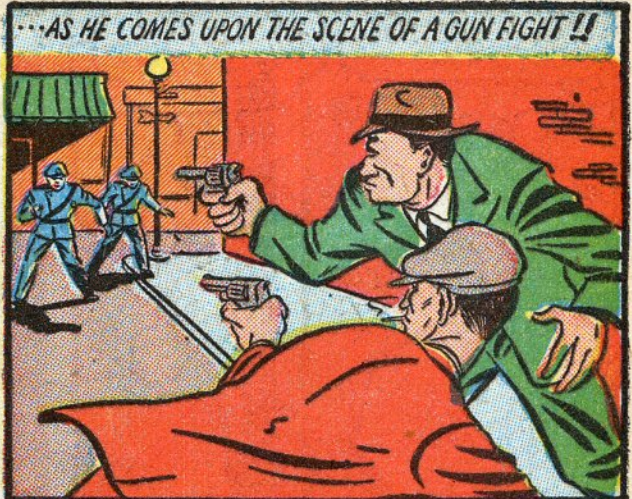
SPEEDING TO THE D.A.'S OFFICE...



...THE SKULL BRINGS HIS CAR
TO A SUDDEN STOP.....



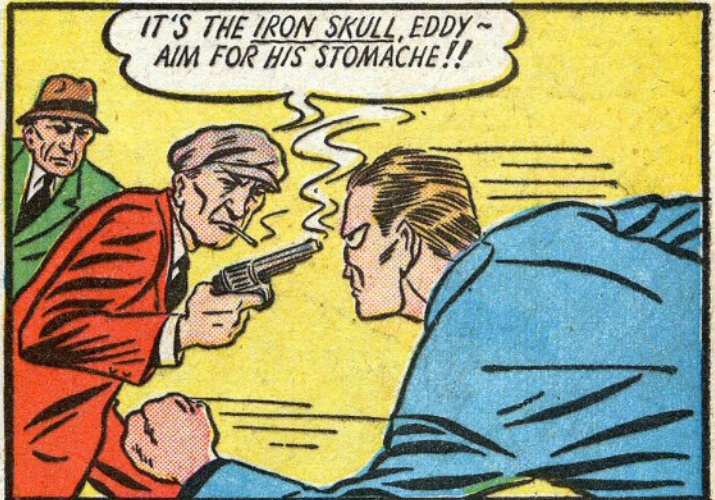
...AS HE COMES UPON THE SCENE OF A GUN FIGHT !!



HEY - LOOK OUT, YOU LUNATIC!
YOU'LL GET SHOT !!



IT'S THE IRON SKULL, EDDY -
AIM FOR HIS STOMACHE !!



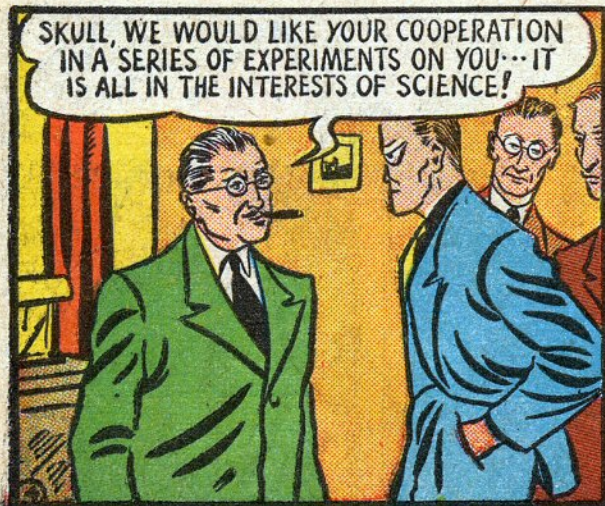
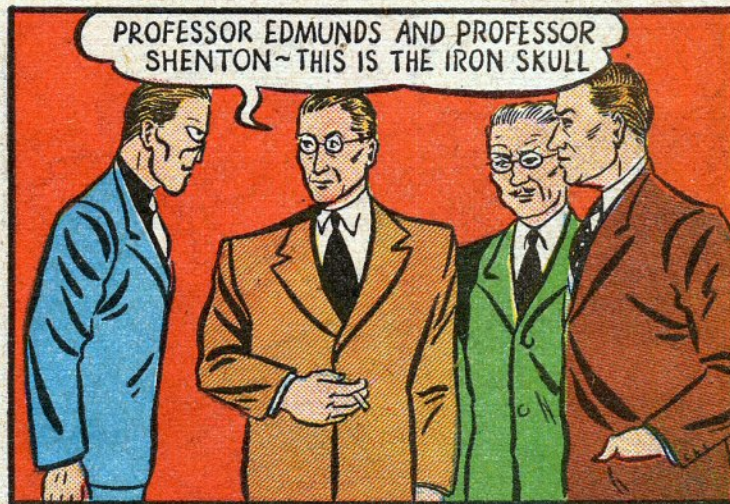
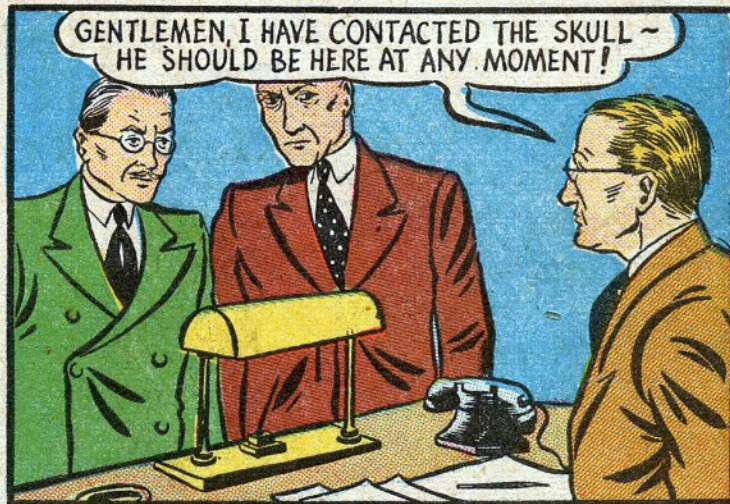
HA! HA! HA! - IT'S
ALL IRON, NOW -
YOU HALFWITS !!

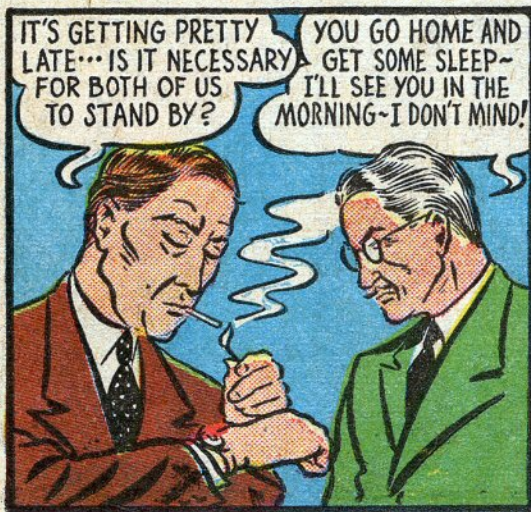
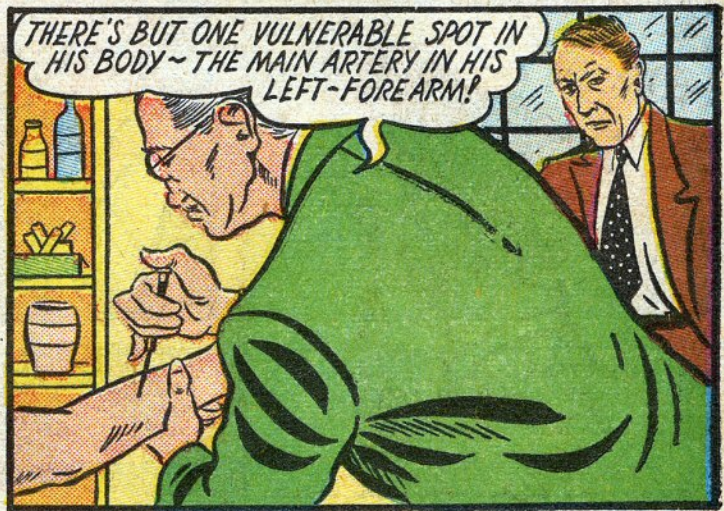
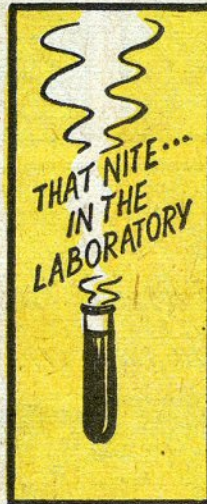


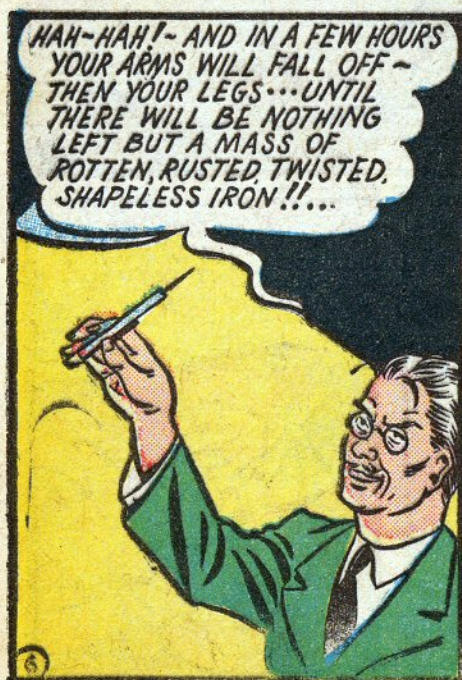
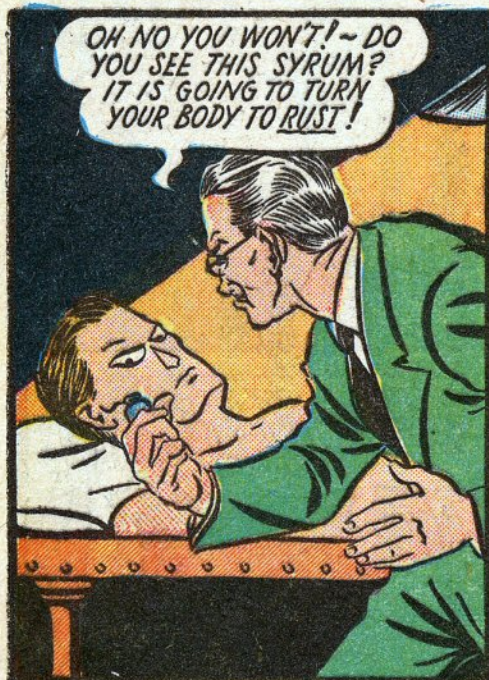
DAN! - DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?!

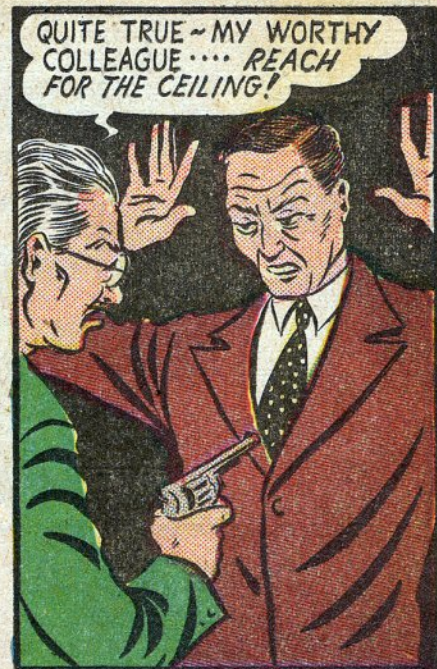
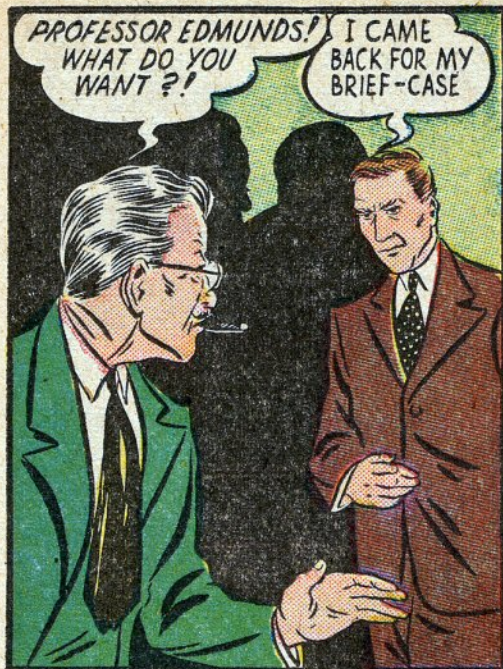
THAT AIN'T NO
MIRAGE, RAY!



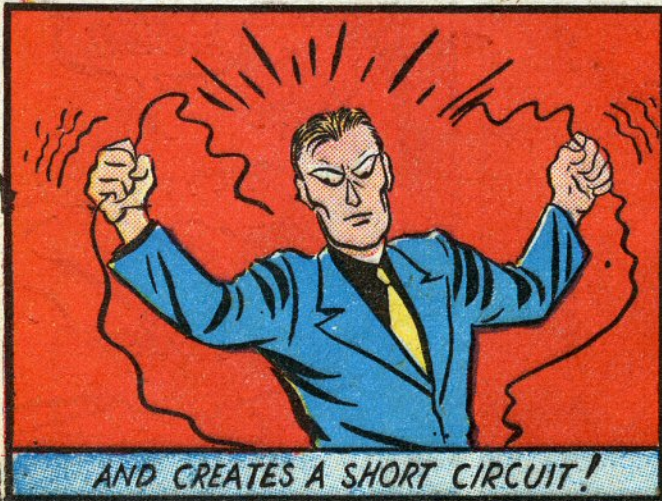
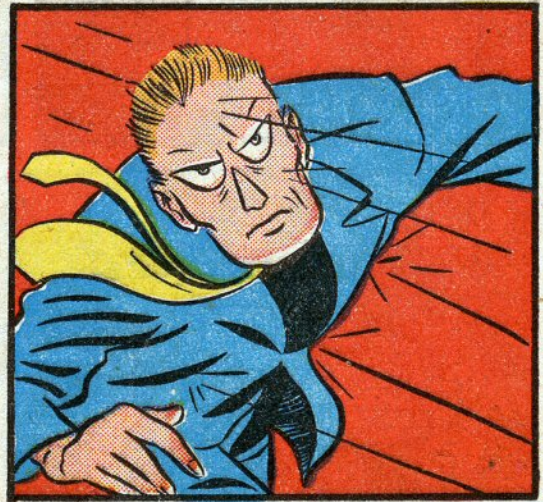








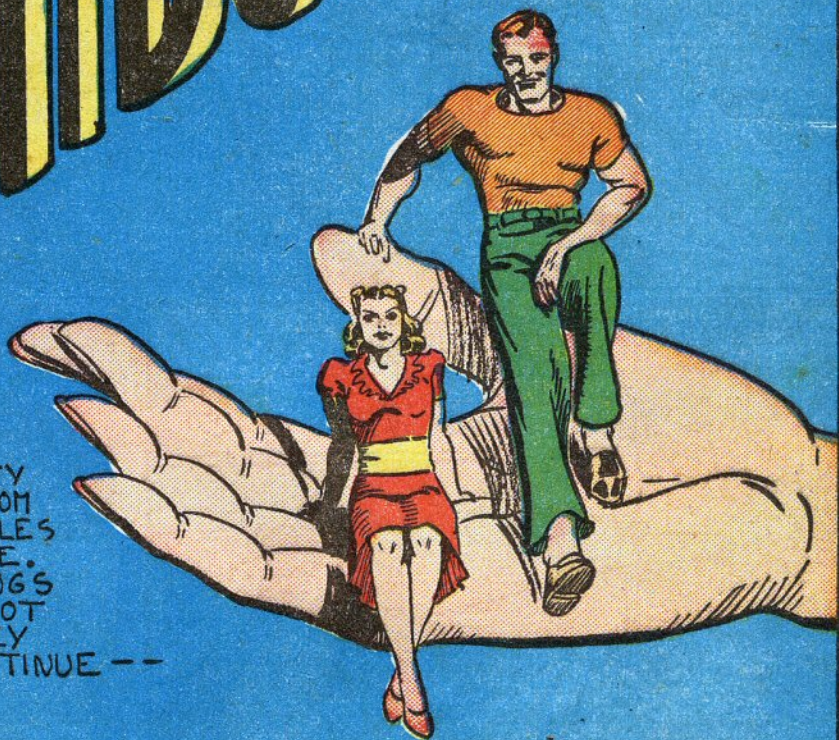
THE POLICE
AT THE
AIRPLANE
FACTORY
ARE HELPLESS
AS THEY WAIT
FOR THE
IRON SKULL!



DON'T
MISS
NEXT
MONTH'S
"IRON
SKULL"
Gilman

MINIMIDGET.

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY ARE BROUGHT BACK FROM THE YEAR 3000, BY MR. MILES TIME DESTROYING MACHINE. THE MACHINE ALSO BRINGS BACK WITH THEM, A ROBOT THAT IS TUNED TO OBEY MINIMIDGET, -- CONTINUE --



John F. Kolb



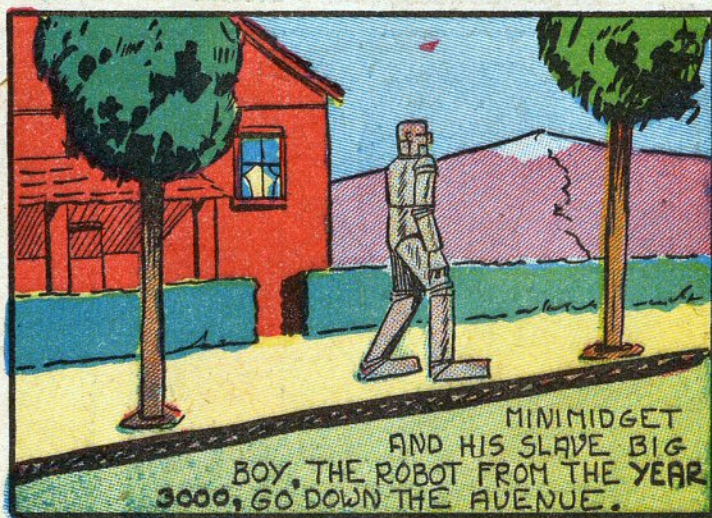
RITTY! SAY, RITTY! I'M GOING TO TAKE BIG BOY FOR A WALK!



ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T BE TOO LONG; AND WATCH OUT YOU DON'T FALL OFF THAT METAL MAN MOUNTAIN!



I'M TIED UP HERE I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



MINIMIDGET AND HIS SLAVE BIG BOY, THE ROBOT FROM THE YEAR 3000, GO DOWN THE AVENUE.

MEANWHILE-- IN A BANK DOWN THE STREET --



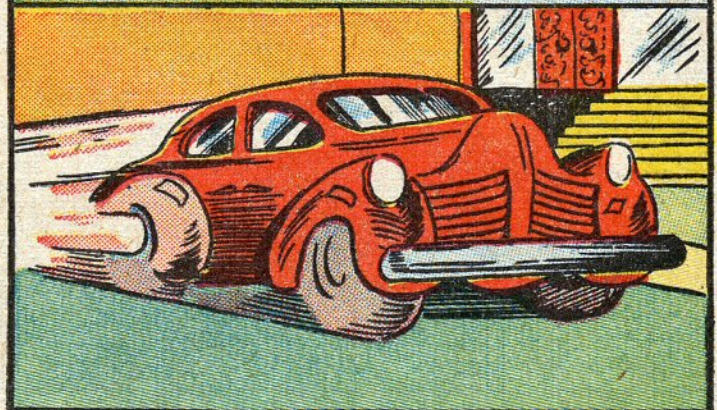
-- A GUARD OPENS FIRE FROM THE REAR OF THE BANK.



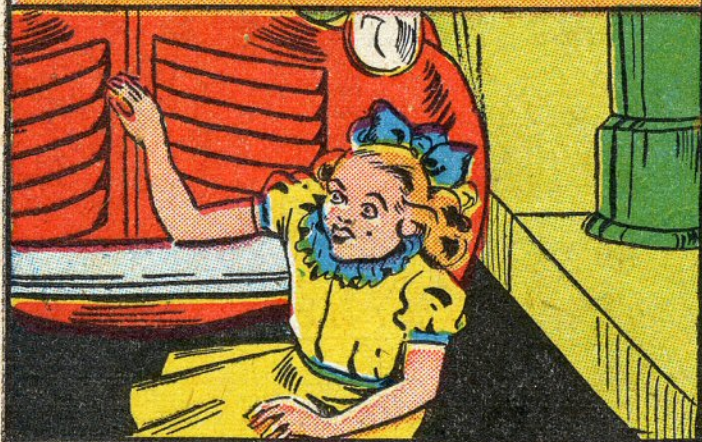
THEY RUN FROM THE BANK LEAVING BEHIND THEM A DEAD GUARD AND A WOUNDED BYSTANDER.



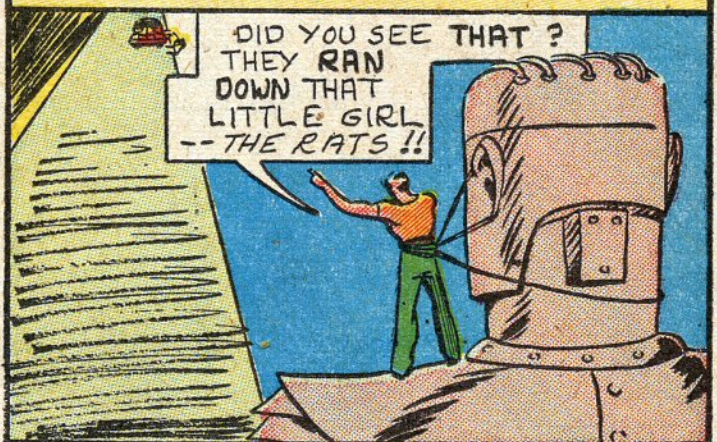
WITH A ROAR THEIR HIGH POWERED CAR SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE BANK ---



AND RUNS OVER A LITTLE GIRL IN THE ROAD

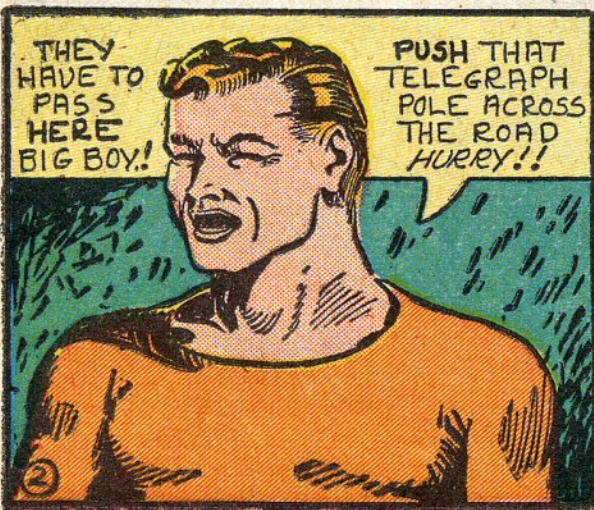


-- A COUPLE OF BLOCKS UP THE STREET



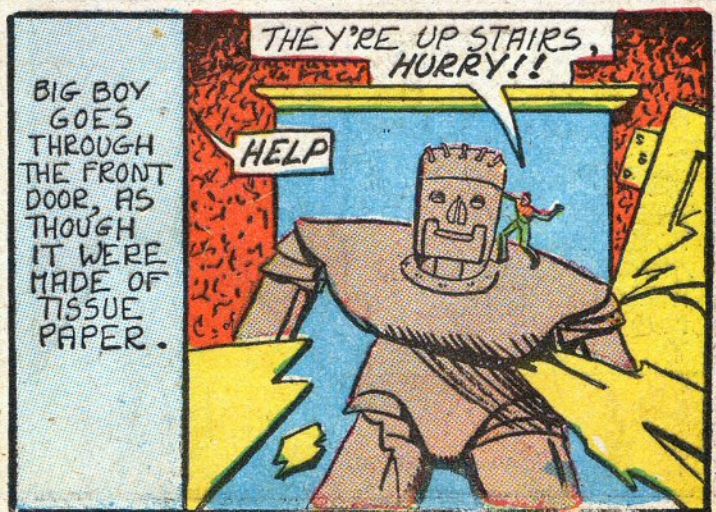
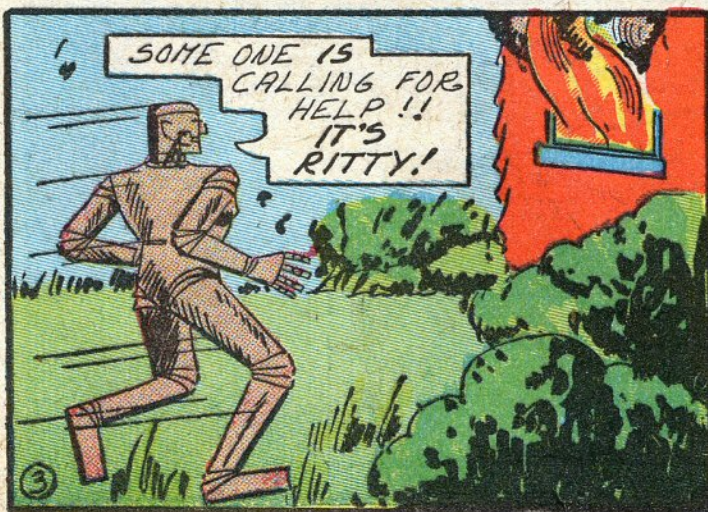
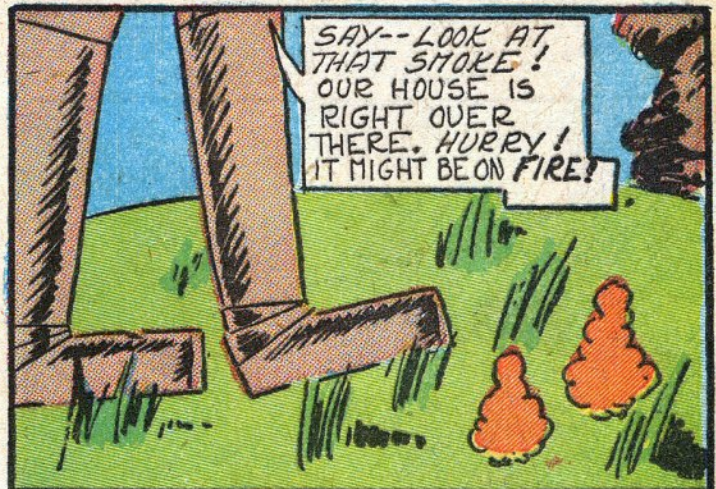
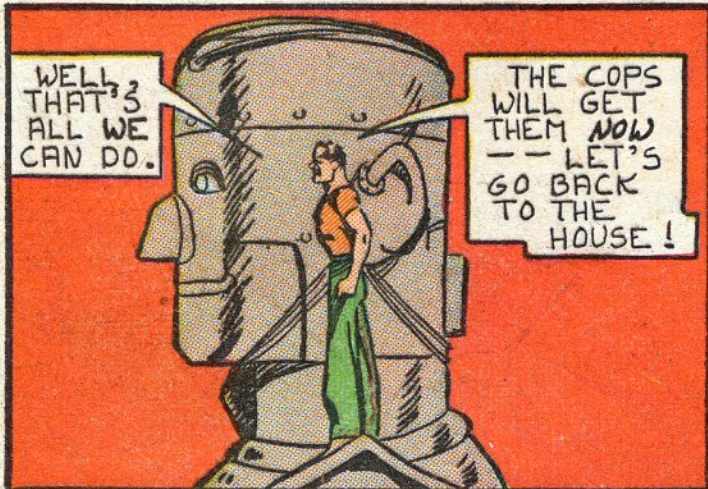
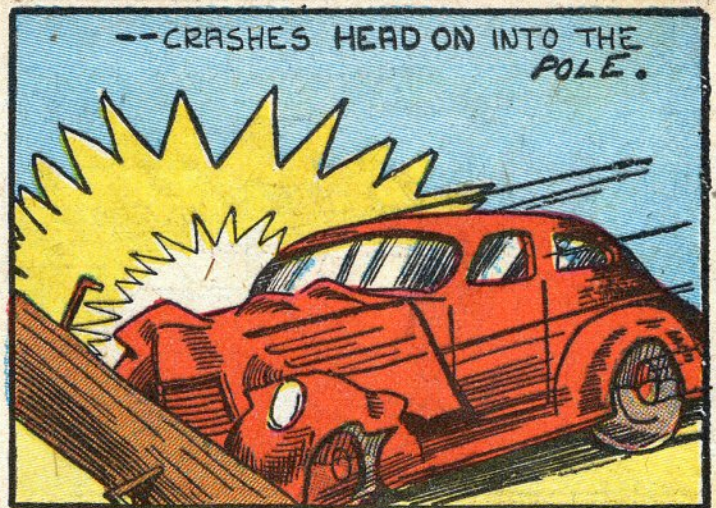
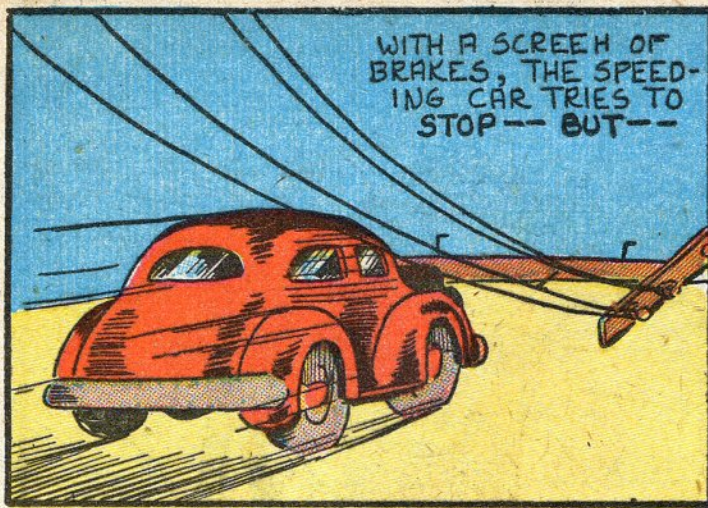
THEY HAVE TO PASS HERE BIG BOY!

PUSH THAT TELEGRAPH POLE ACROSS THE ROAD HURRY!!



WITH THE STRENGTH OF 40 MEN IN HIS HUGE METAL BODY, BIG BOY GRABS THE POLE -- SNAPPING IT OFF AT THE BASE. IT FALLS ACROSS THE ROAD.

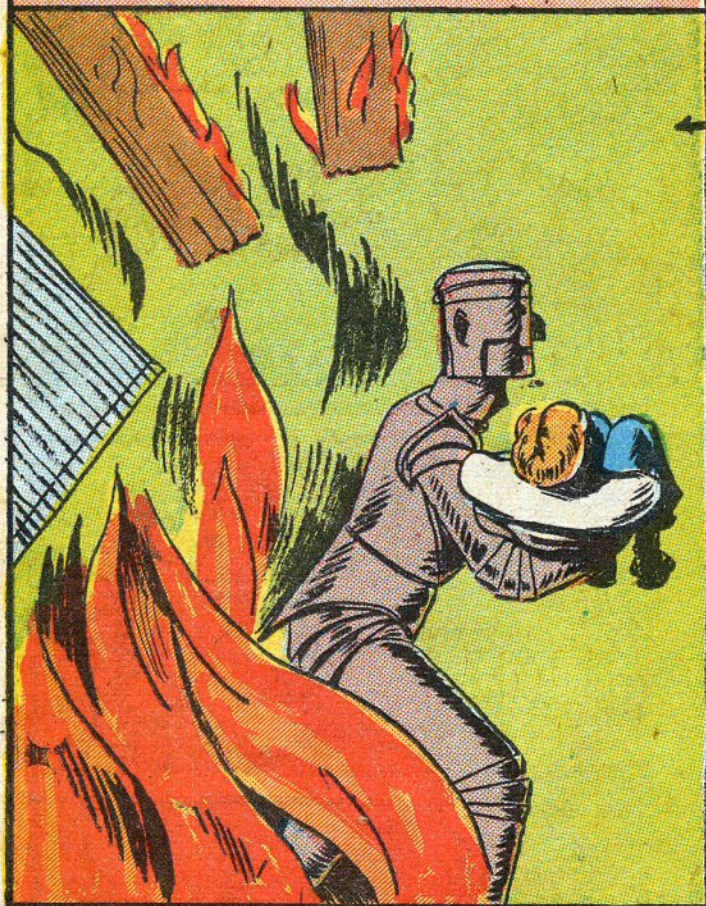




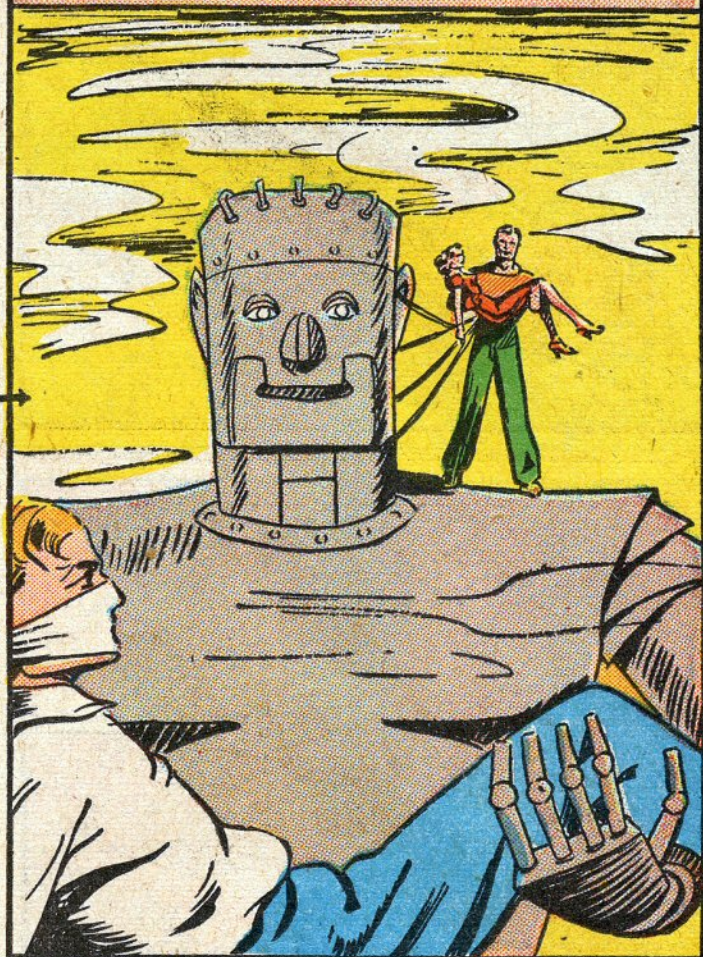
UPSTAIRS MR MILES IS BOUND AND GAGGED ON THE BED -- RITTY IS TRYING TO FREE HIM.



THEY GET OUT JUST AS THE HOUSE CRASHES, WITH A ROAR OF FLAMES AND BLAZING EMBERS.

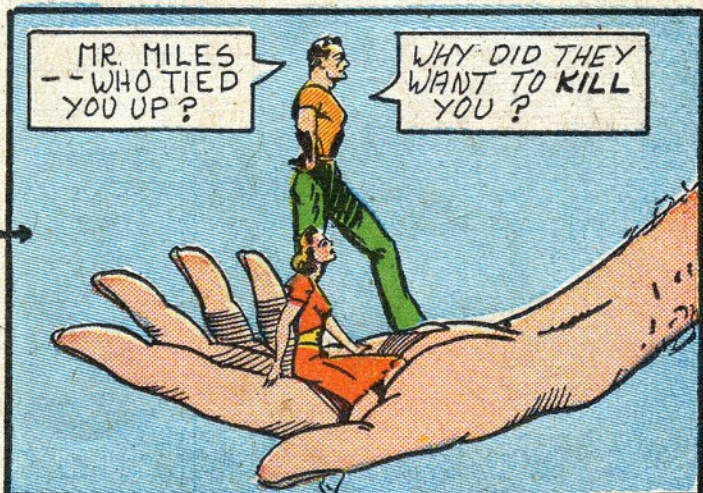


-- THEN BIG BOY RUSHES IN, AND CARRIES THEM OUT TO SAFETY.



MR. MILES -- WHO TIED YOU UP?

WHY DID THEY WANT TO KILL YOU?



A COUPLE OF MEN IN A BLUE CAR DROVE UP-- THEY COVERED ME WITH A GUN, AND FORCED ME TO GIVE THEM THE PLANS OF THE TIME DESTROYING MACHINE -- WHEN THEY LEFT THEY MUST HAVE SET THE HOUSE ON FIRE.

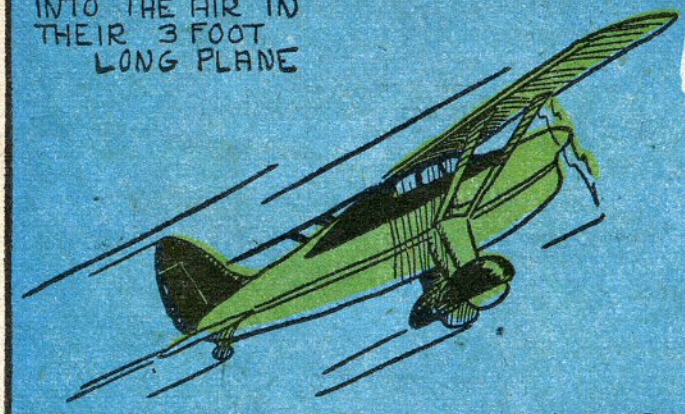


A BLUE CAR!!

COME ON RITTY, WE'LL GO UP IN THE PLANE, AND SEE IF WE CAN LOCATE THEM.



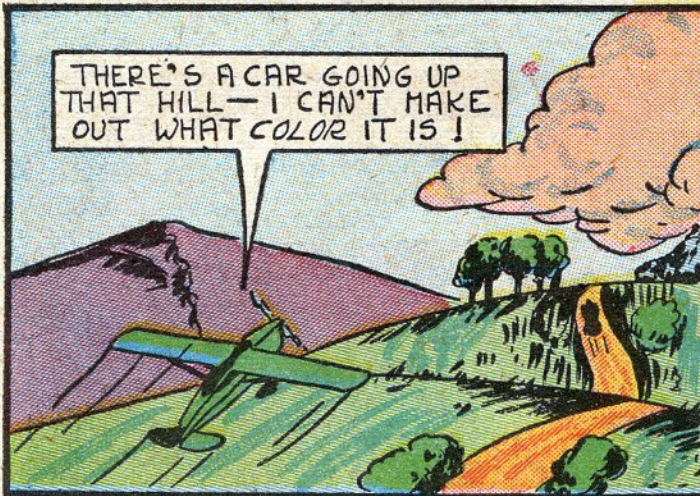
A FEW MINUTES
LATER THEY RISE
INTO THE AIR IN
THEIR 3 FOOT
LONG PLANE



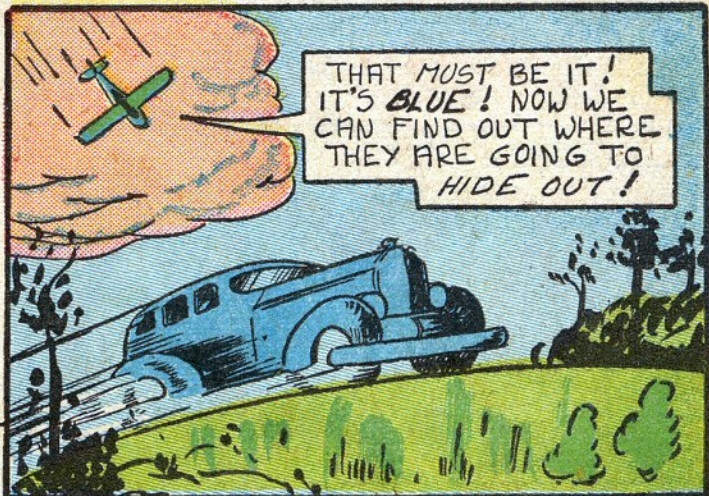
WATCH THE ROAD LEADING
FROM THE HOUSE--SHOUT IF
YOU SEE THE CAR--THEY
CAN'T BE VERY FAR.



THERE'S A CAR GOING UP
THAT HILL--I CAN'T MAKE
OUT WHAT COLOR IT IS!



THAT MUST BE IT!
IT'S **BLUE**! NOW WE
CAN FIND OUT WHERE
THEY ARE GOING TO
HIDE OUT!



THEY'RE STOPPING NOW!
IT'S AN OLD HOUSE ON A
CLIFF!

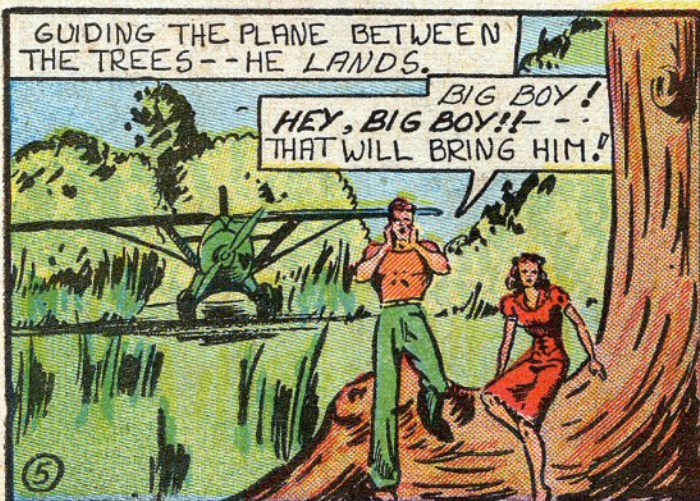
I KNOW WHERE IT IS!



I'M GOING TO LAND IN
BACK OF THE HOUSE---
THEN I'LL SEND OUT A
CALL FOR **BIG BOY!!**

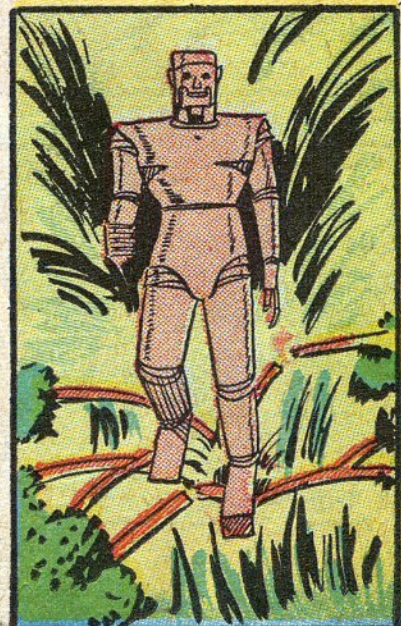


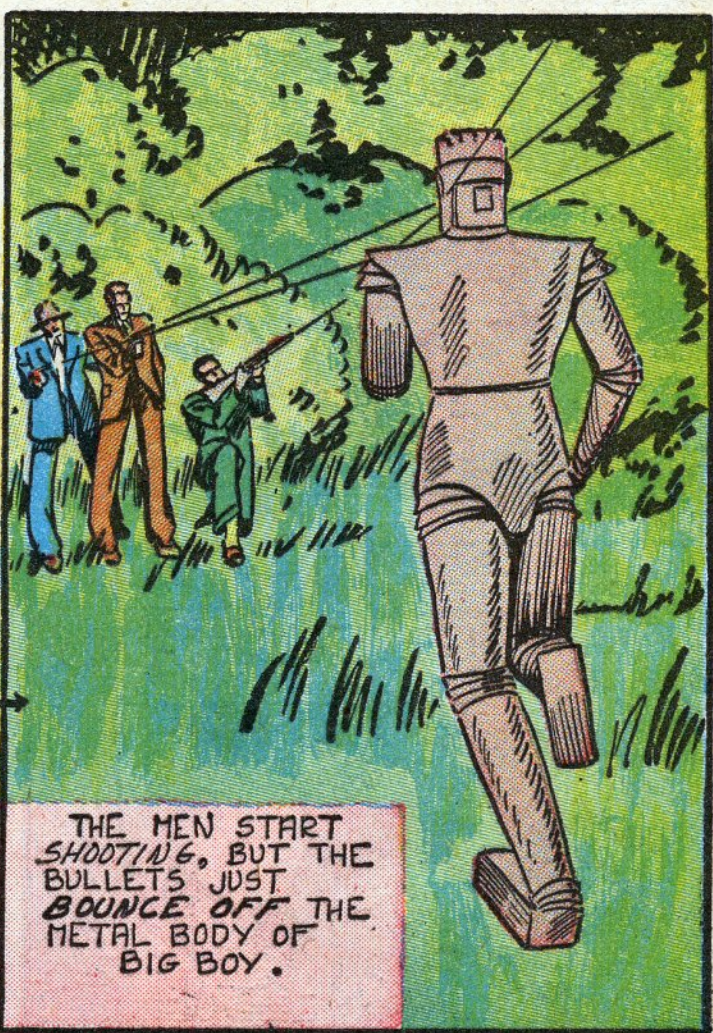
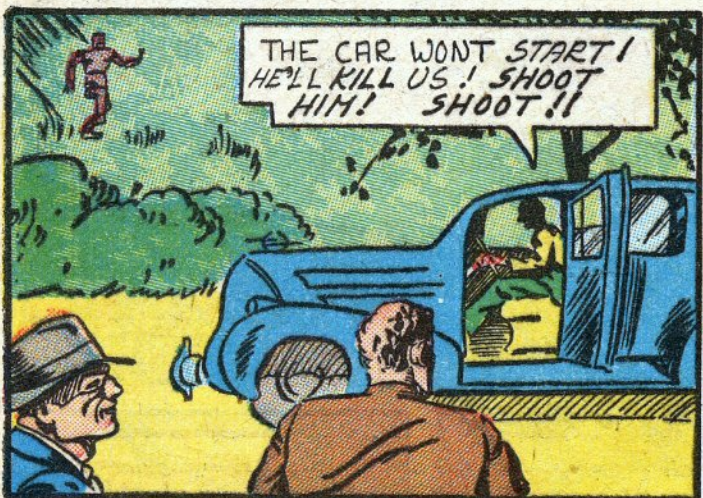
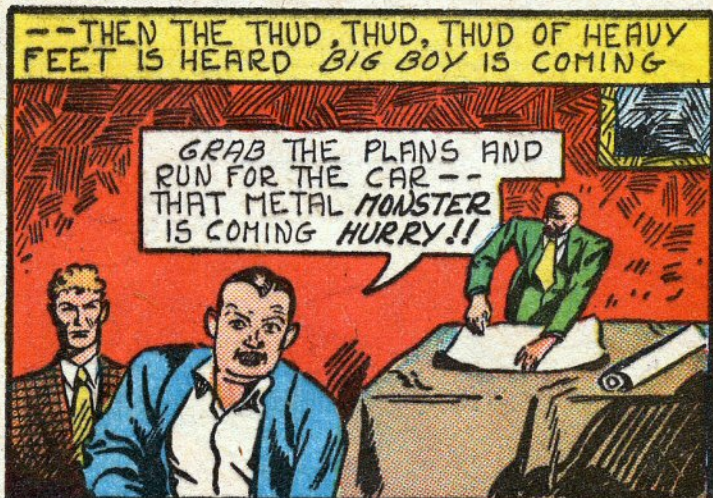
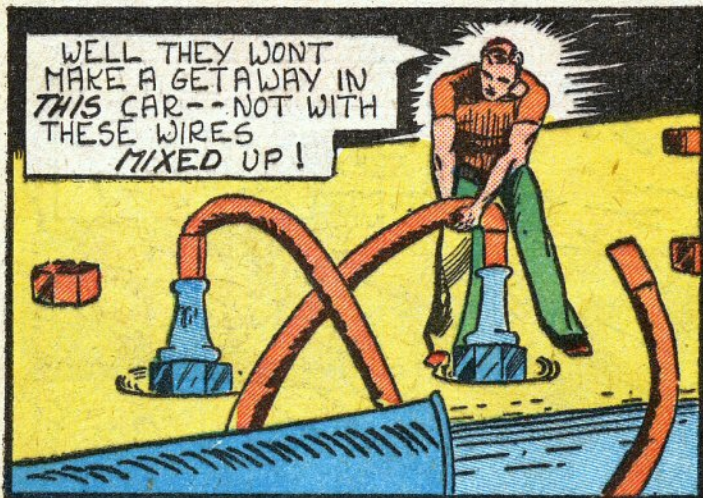
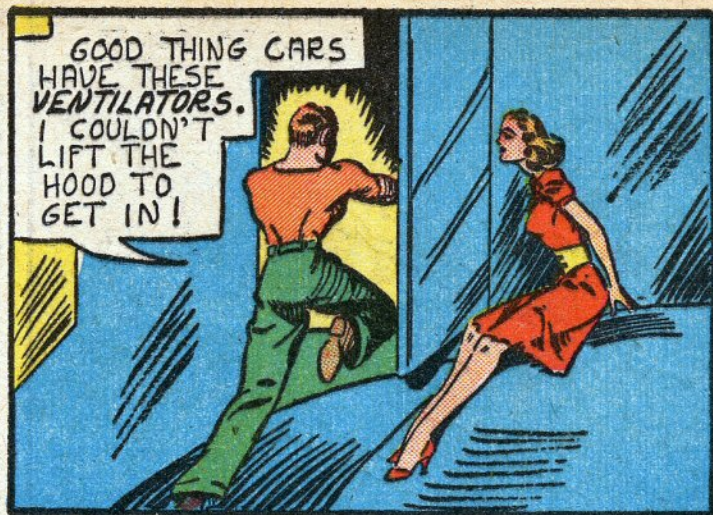
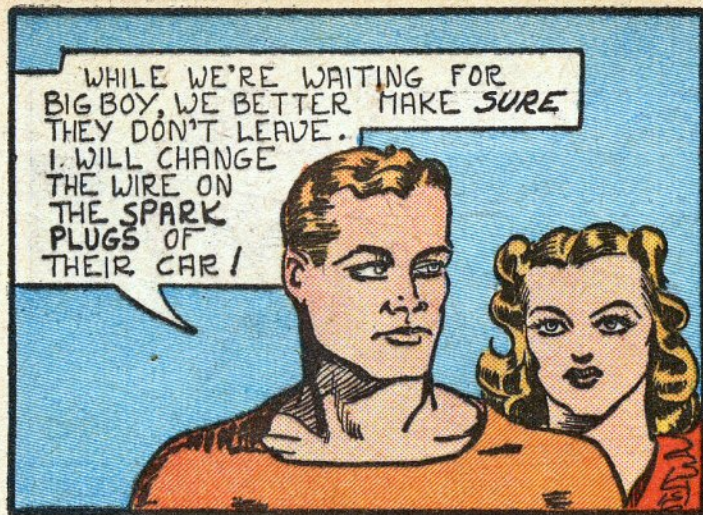
GUIDING THE PLANE BETWEEN
THE TREES--HE LANDS.

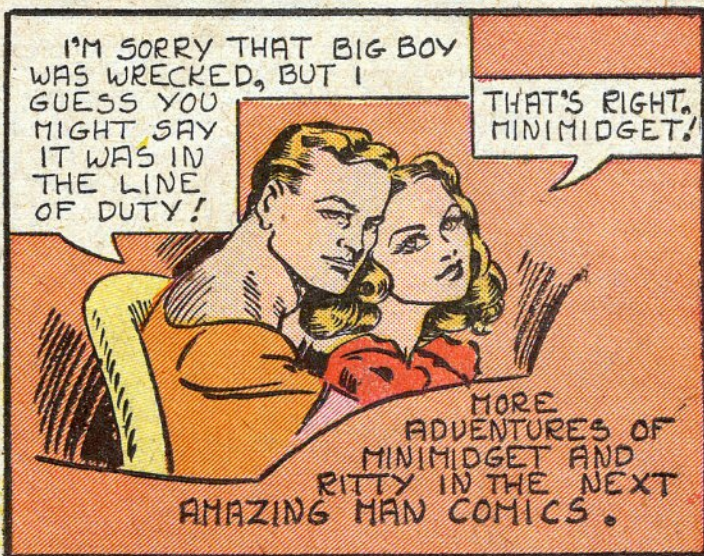
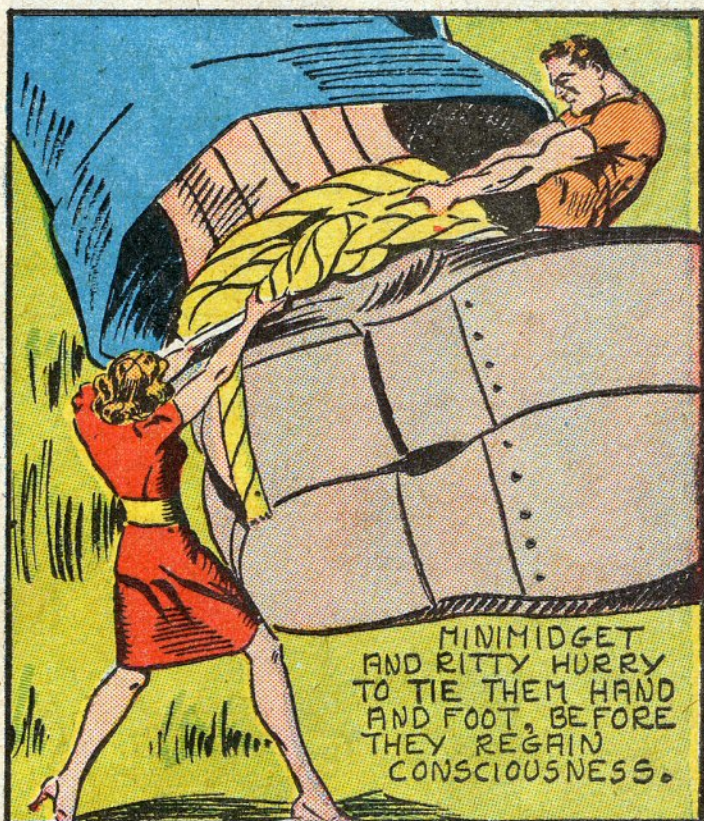
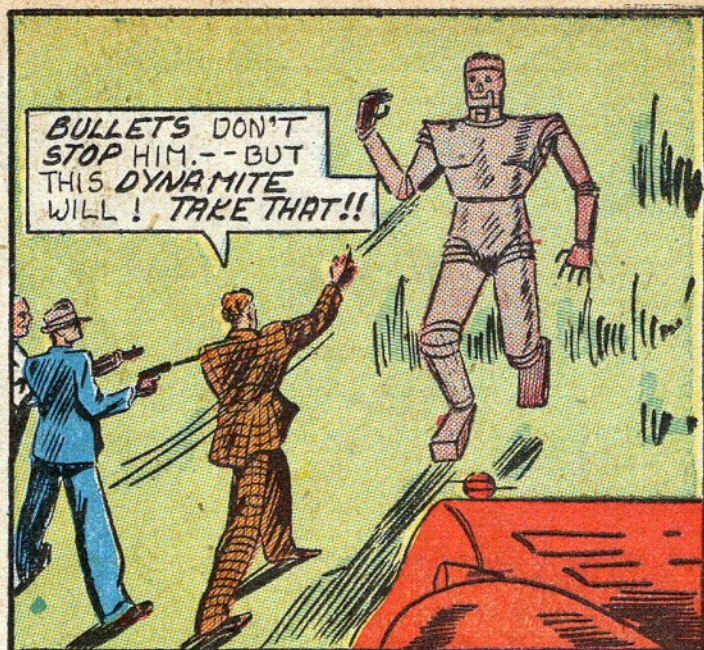
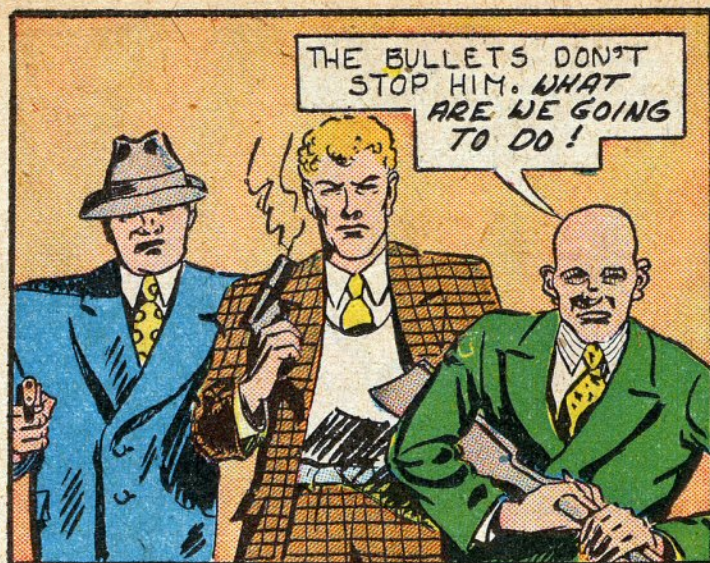


BIG BOY!
HEY, BIG BOY!!--
THAT WILL BRING HIM!

TO A NORMAL
HUMAN BEING.
MINIMIDGET'S
VOICE COULDN'T BE
HEARD AT 50 FEET
-- BUT MILES
AWAY--BIG BOY'S
DELICATE
MECHANISM
CATCHES THE
SOUND, AND SENDS
THE METAL MAN
RUMBLING
STRAIGHT THRU
THE WOODS TO
MINIMIDGET.





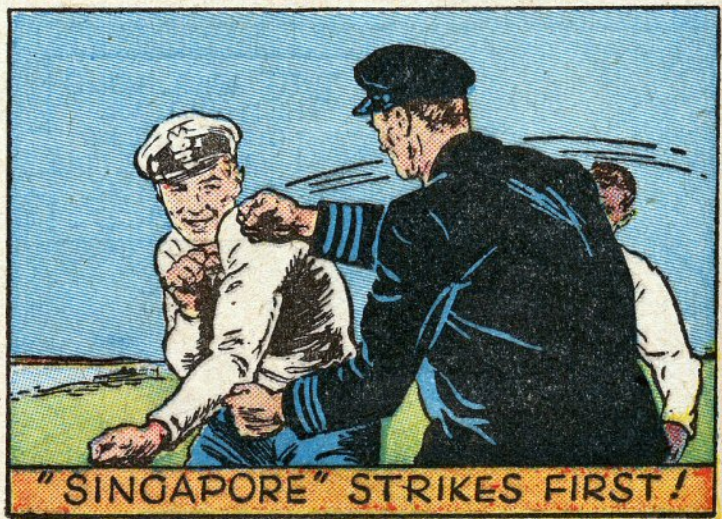
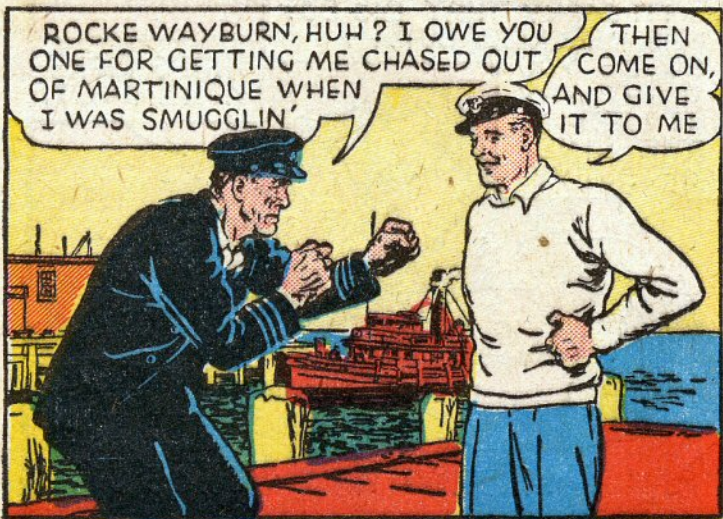
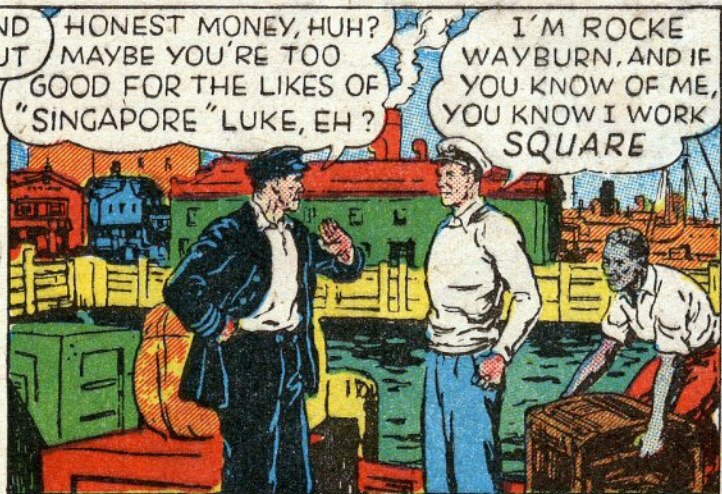


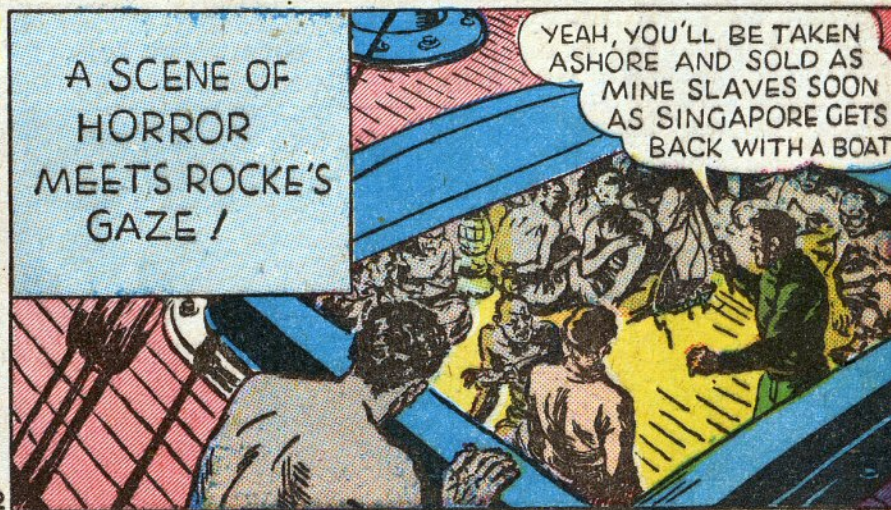
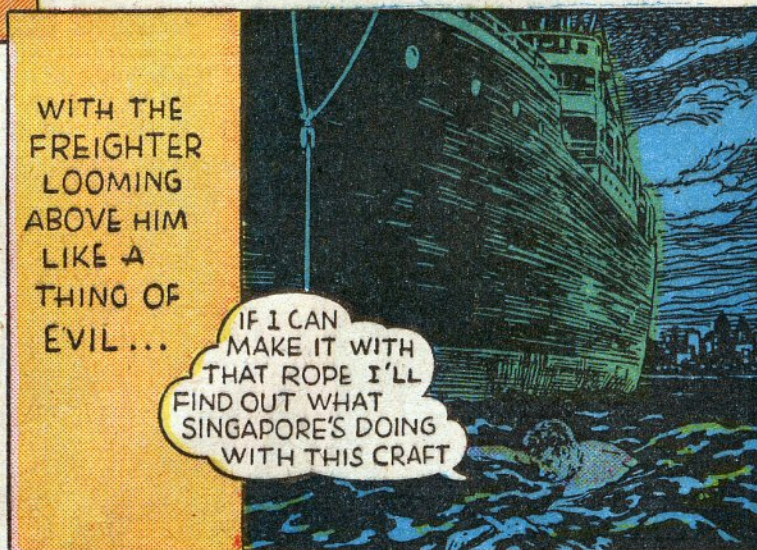
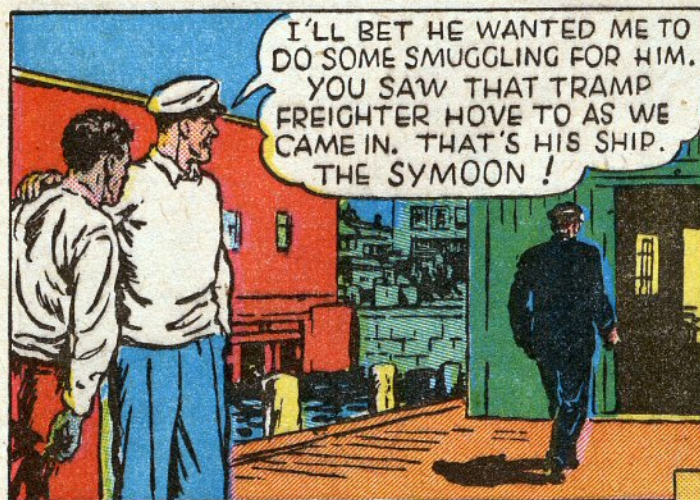
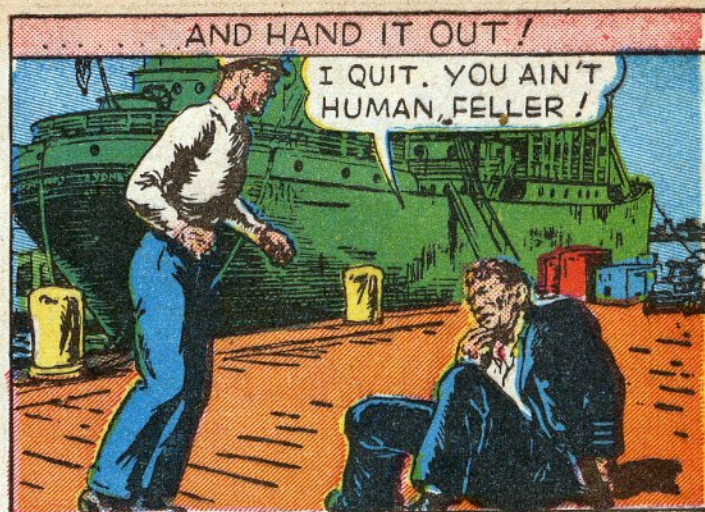
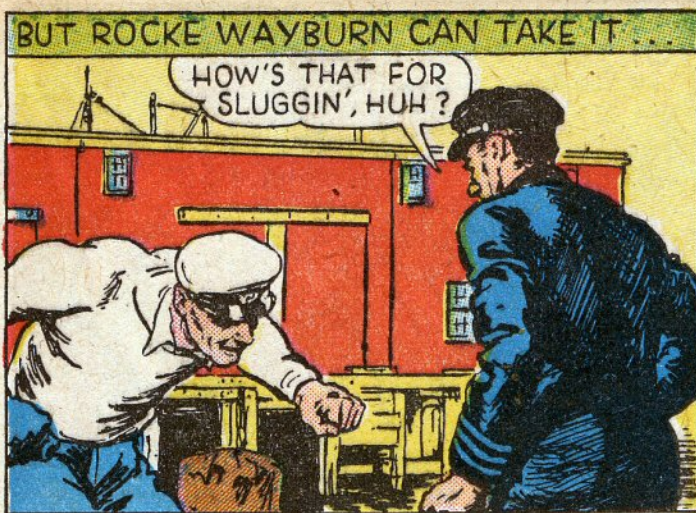
DEMON SHIP

BACK FROM THE SOUTH SEAS, "FIGHTING" ROCKE WAYBURN, ADVENTUROUS ROVER, RUNS SQUARELY INTO THE EVIL DENIZENS OF A "HELL SHIP"

by
Dan
Fanshaw

A ROCKE WAYBURN
WATER-FRONT ADVENTURE





BUT ROCKE IS SEIZED FROM BEHIND!

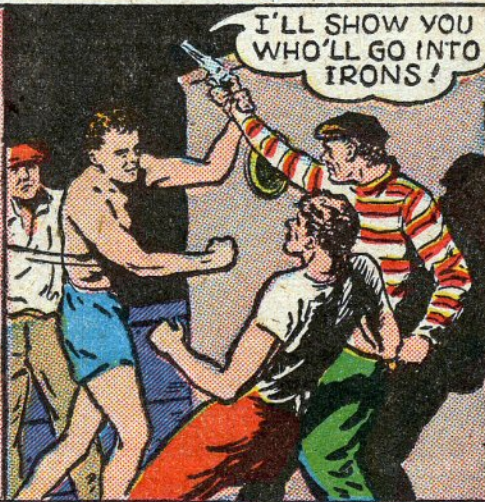


YOU'LL GO IN IRONS DOWN INTO THAT HOLD WITH THEM CHINKS TO WAIT FOR SINGAPORE

I'LL BUMP HIM OFF, BILL. GIT TO ONE SIDE!

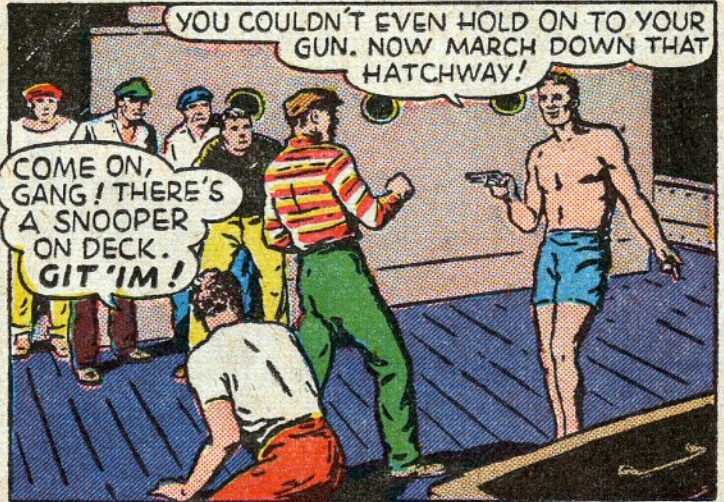


BUT "FIGHTING" ROCKE WAYBURN HAS OTHER PLANS!



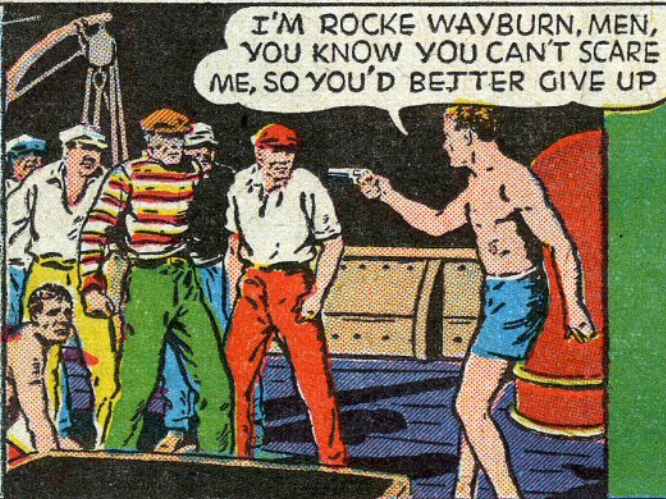
I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'LL GO INTO IRONS!

YOU COULDN'T EVEN HOLD ON TO YOUR GUN. NOW MARCH DOWN THAT HATCHWAY!



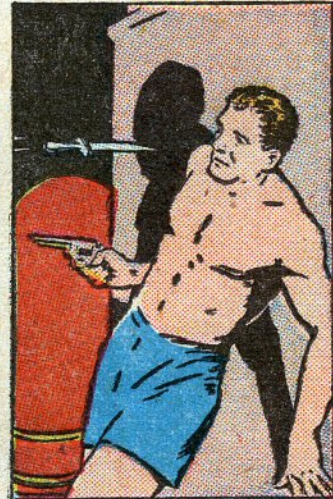
COME ON, GANG! THERE'S A SNOOPER ON DECK. GIT 'IM!

ROCKE BACKS TOWARD THE BRIDGE, GUN DRAWN!



I'M ROCKE WAYBURN, MEN, YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T SCARE ME, SO YOU'D BETTER GIVE UP

BUT A KNIFE FLASHES ACROSS THE DECK TOWARD HIM!



TO THE BOAT, MEN..... THAT SNOOPER'S DONE FOR. WE'LL SHOVE OFF AND LET HIM AND THE CHINKS BURN TOGETHER!



I'VE GOT TO TRY TO SAVE THOSE CHINESE



WEAK BUT DETERMINED, "FIGHTING" ROCKE WAYBURN STRUGGLES TO RISE!



LET 'ER BURN -- SHE'S SINGAPORE'S SHIP, NOT OURS. WE'LL MAKE OUR GETAWAY IN FRISCO!

MEAN-
WHILE,
JHIM
HAS
BEEN
WATCHING.



CAP'N WAYBUHN IN TROUBLE. ME GET POLICE QUICK!

AND ON BOARD THE HELL-SHIP...

MUST..MUST GET THAT FIRE OUT..THOSE POOR DEVILS BELOW WOULD BE ROASTED ALIVE!



TAKE IT EASY, LADS. YOU'RE GOING UP FOR SOME FRESH AIR!



THE
FIRE
CONQUERED
ROCKE
RESCUES
THE
PRISONERS!



ONE OF YOU TAKE THE WHEEL. WE'LL MAN THIS BOAT AND CLAIM SALVAGE ON IT!



AHOY, THERE! DID YOU GET SINGAPORE AND HIS MEN?

YEP, THEY'RE LOCKED UP. YOUR BLACK BOY TIPPED US OFF!



LATER,
AT THE
ADVEN-
TURER'S
CLUB...

NOTHING LIKE A GOOD, COLD LEMONADE AFTER A DULL VOYAGE, YOUNG FELLOW. THIS WORLD IS GETTING PRETTY TAME, I GUESS.

AMAZING.....

BUT TRUE!



ART
McKENNAN

ART McKENNAN, ex-Pirates' bat boy and scoreboard keeper at Forbes Field in Pittsburgh, who dreamed of a baseball career for himself, can take it as well as dish it out.

Crippled with dread infantile paralysis just when he could have made the grade, and now on the last long stretch of a winning come-back fight, he says, "So you can't do what you want? Well, get in there and fight where you are and it won't be too long before you're up there where you wanted to be in the first place. The important thing is to FIGHT."

That, boiled down, is what he has to say and his whole career proves that he sticks with this philosophy.

Twenty years ago a 12-year-old kid was lugging bats for the Pittsburgh Pirates. The players called him Art or Artie and gave him tips. In due course he went on to high school and finally he had the responsibility of running the Forbes Field scoreboard.

Graduated from High School he had two ambitions, — baseball; and to follow the career which his father had made familiar, medicine. He did neither one.

DR. MOORE McKENNAN, his dad, died in 1925 and Art went to work, in spite of grades which would have admitted him to college. He worked for a firm of manufacturing chemists, and in his spare time from 1926 to 1930 he devoted his spare time to sports.

In 1927 he handled the scoreboard during the Pirates-Yankees World Series. Other interests were golf, basketball and bowling.

One afternoon in September, 1930, at his desk, Art began to feel a sharp pain in his back. It got worse as the afternoon wore along and finally became so bad that he left the office, saying he would return in the evening to balance up. He never came back. Paralysis had struck.

Now began a long fight with the death-dealing disease. At best, this young man, at 22, looked down a long vista of years during which he might hope to drag out an existence as a hopeless and helpless cripple.

Friends, two in particular, now became prominent in the picture, in addition to his faithful and untiring mother. The friends were Dr. Jesse Wright, who started a series of treatments, and Pop Hyatt, athletic director at P. A. A.

More trouble. The treatments prescribed were to be taken in the swimming pool and Artie, for some reason, had never learned to swim. So, helpless from the waist down, he had to learn to swim before he could even begin to try exercises which might make him better.

Pop Hyatt stood by and after long weeks the plucky young man learned to take care of himself in the water and eventually to make rapid progress.

Being an account of amazing courage.

NOT until 1934 could Artie McKennan begin to think about taking his place, for even a short time daily, in the activities of the outside world. Finally Willard Mead, instructor at Arnold School, persuaded McKennan to help him with the baseball juniors. He could spend an hour each day at the field directing from his wheel chair, and he did.

With his interest aroused to the old keen pitch McKennan began to consider the managerial end of baseball. First he managed the Penn Glass nine in the West Penn League and lead it to the championship in the Summer of '36.

When the plant withdrew its support from this team, Art prevented the disbandment of the club by arguing George Hunseker into taking them over.

In 1937 this outfit was runner-up, but in 1938 and 1939 he managed the crack Baker-Dons into top place in the powerful Pittsburgh loop. Not bad for a boss who had to do most of his work from a chair and who even today needs crutches to get about from one scene of activity to another.

All this time Art McKennan was and is winning an amazing fight over disease and ill health.

Artie McKennan is secretary-treasurer, talent scout and publicity director for this outfit — and the idol of all the players.

HERE is what Artie McKennan has to say to people about himself and about his accomplishments.

"I might have been discouraged and beaten from the start if it hadn't been for Dr. Wright, Pop Hyatt, my brother Tom, and most of all, my mother, who gave up the chief pleasure of her life—her music—to care for my needs every hour of the day. With the help of these four and other good friends, I couldn't lose. It was hard at first, with my nervous temperament, to adjust myself to a restricted path of living, but I've learned to realize that such restrictions are relative and that everyone must operate within limitations of one kind or another. If I could put that message over to a lot of people, I'd feel that my efforts of the past nine years have been well spent.

"My biggest thrill from sport is from the fact that quite a number of the boys on the ball teams I've managed have moved ahead to faster company.



LAST Winter he added basketball to the growing list of enterprises he successfully pilots. He organized the Pittsburgh League, a kid outfit that performed in preliminary contests on the home program of the Pittsburgh Pirate professionals at Duquesne University.

Through this effort he contacted City Recreation Authorities and out of that association has sprung the fine Municipal League. Eight scrappy well-balanced quintets fight it out almost every night before packed houses in the South Side Market House which the City Bureau of Recreation has renovated for their successful venture into this field of athletics.

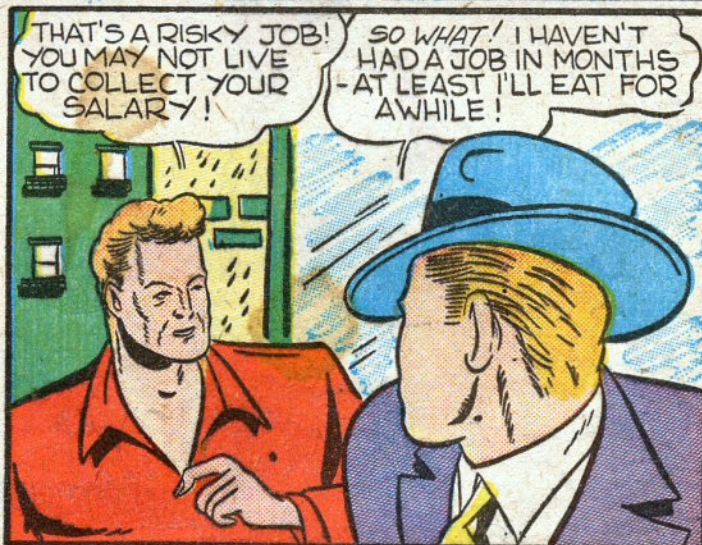
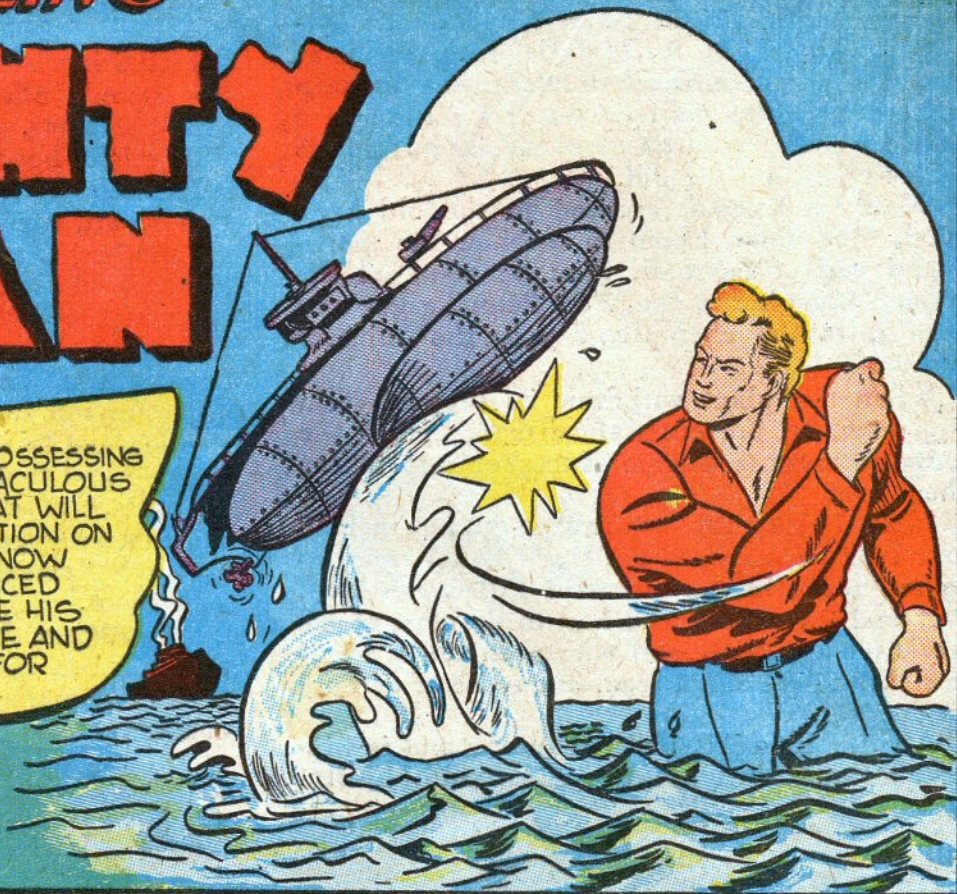
"There's just one tack I don't want my friends to take in the matter of my interest in sports. That is that I'm just playing along for amusement all the time. That's the wrong attitude toward games, and I don't want to promote it. It so happens that even yet I'm not able to put in more than two or three hours a day sitting in an office. I do as much as I can with the insurance business I've taken up, but I've still a lot of extra time on my hands that I devote to baseball and basketball to keep myself keen for normal living so that some day when my condition improves even further I'll be right in pace with the world around me."

All readers of this magazine will agree that Art's gallant struggle in the face of great odds is indeed an amazing accomplishment.

THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN

THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN POSSESSING SUPER-STRENGTH AND THE MIRACULOUS ABILITY TO GROW AND SHRINK AT WILL MADE POSSIBLE BY AN OPERATION ON HIM BY A SCIENTIST DOCTOR NOW DEAD! THIS ABILITY HAS INDUCED THE MIGHTY MAN TO DEDICATE HIS LIFE TO SUPPRESSING CRIME AND TO MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR THE CRIMINAL!

BY MARTIN FILCHOCK





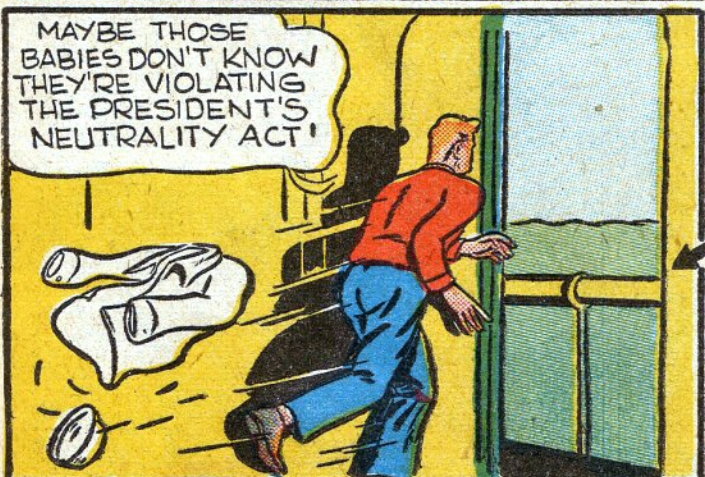
TWO A.M. - THE HUGE LINER STEALS OUT OF THE NEW YORK HARBOR!



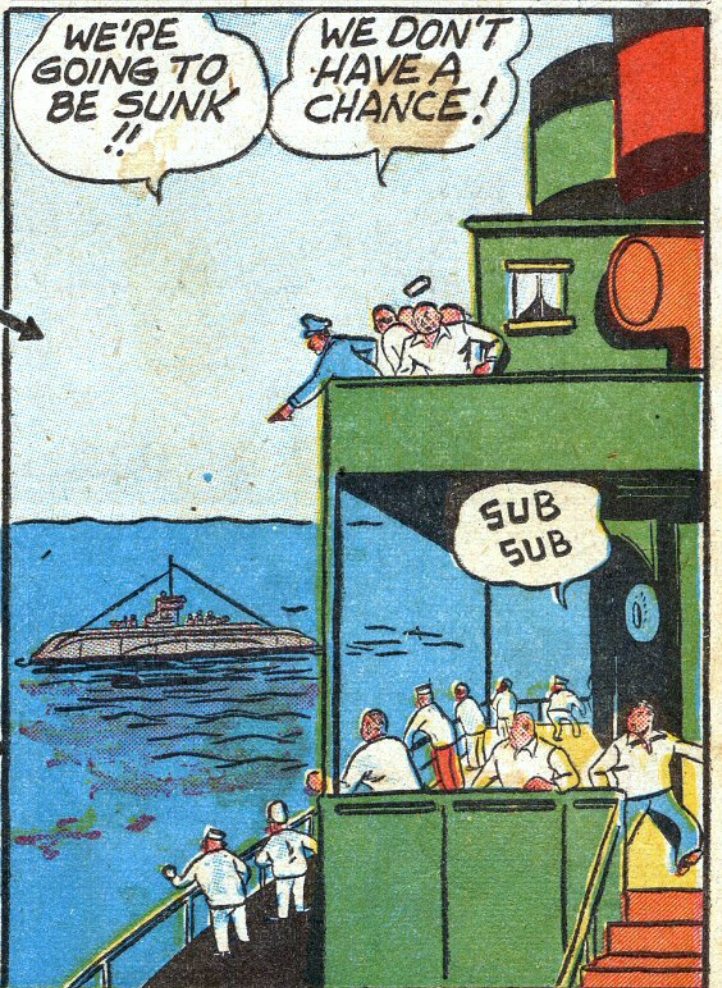
ON THE FOLLOWING DAY WE FIND THE MIGHTY MAN SCRUBBING THE DECK A SAILOR'S UNIFORM OVER HIS RUBBERIZED CLOTHING!



ONE HUNDRED MILES OUT!



THE MIGHTY MAN SPRINGS INTO ACTION!



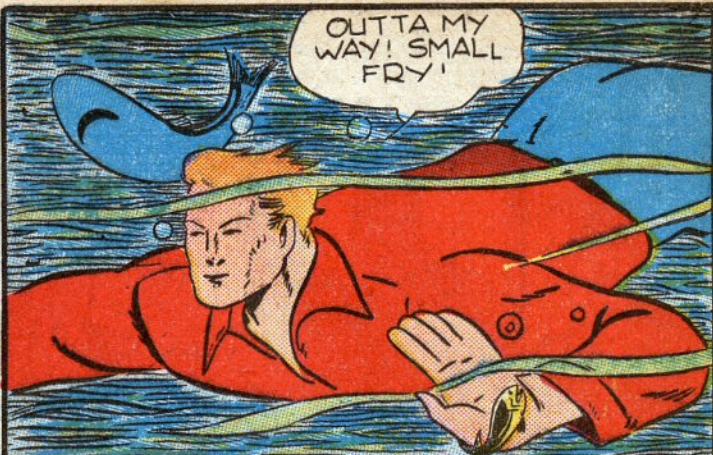
THERE IS PANIC ABOARD THE LINER!

UNSEEN
BY ANY
OF HIS
SHIPMATES
THE
MIGHTY
MAN
DIVES
INTO
THE
OCEAN!

I HOPE I'M
NOT TOO
LATE!



OUTTA MY
WAY! SMALL
FRY!



THE MIGHTY MAN DISAPPEARS UNDERWATER - BY
THOUGHT SUGGESTION HE BECOMES A HUGE GIANT!

NO! NO! DON'T FIRE!
HE DIDN'T GET
TIME TO----



ABOARD THE SUBMARINE!

GOOD
HEAVENS!
WHAT'S
THAT?

I DON'T
KNOW - IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE



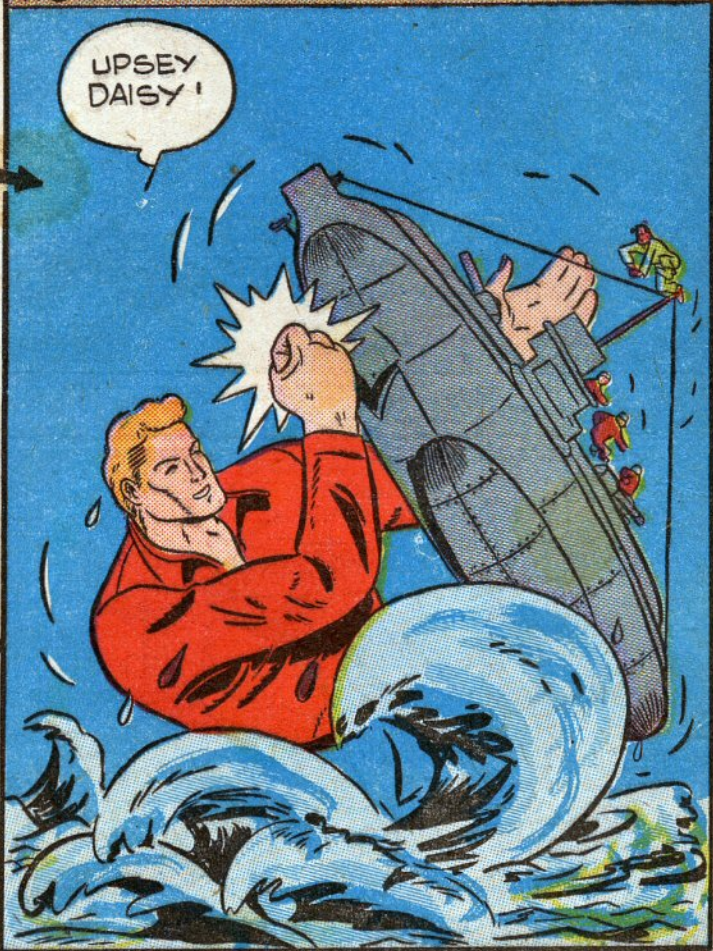
NOW TO SHRINK TO
MY NATURAL SIZE
AND GET BACK TO
THE SHIP!



SHAKING THE MEN OUT OF THE SUB-THE MIGHTY
MAN THEN TAKES THE WRECKAGE TO THE BOTTOM!

THE SUBMARINE COMMANDER NEVER COMPLETED
HIS SENTENCE!

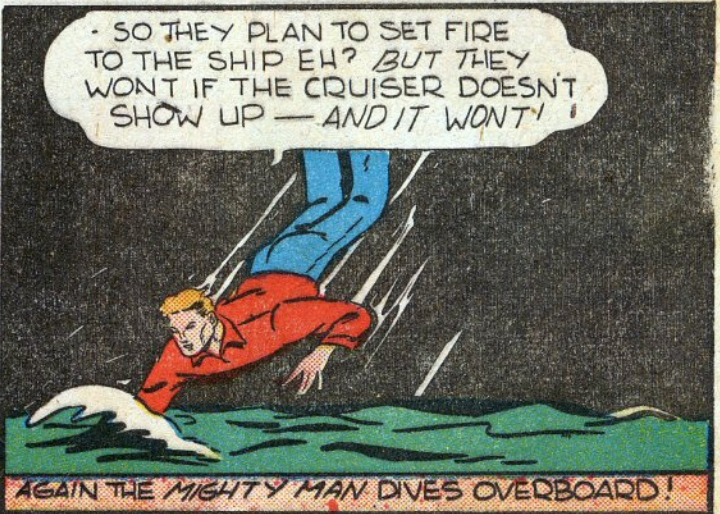
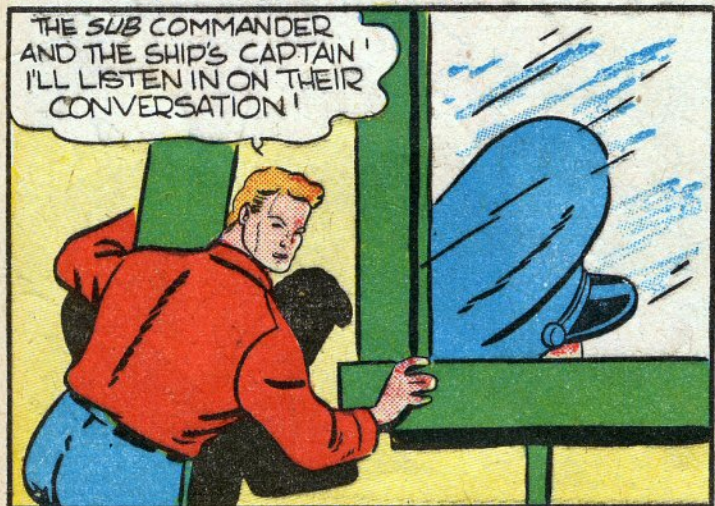
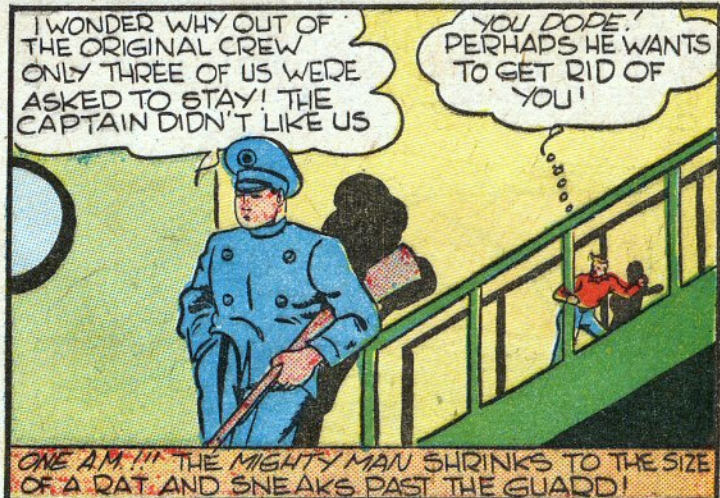
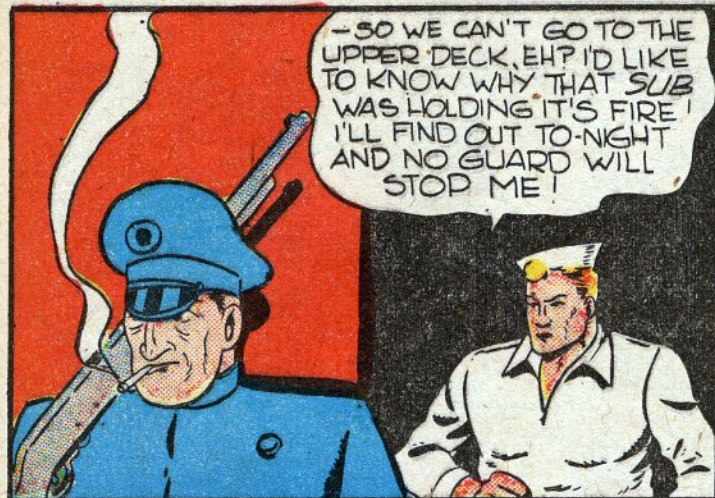
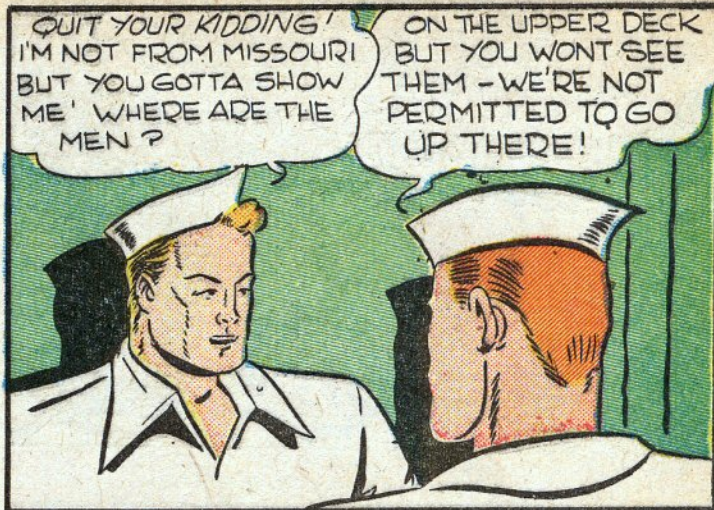
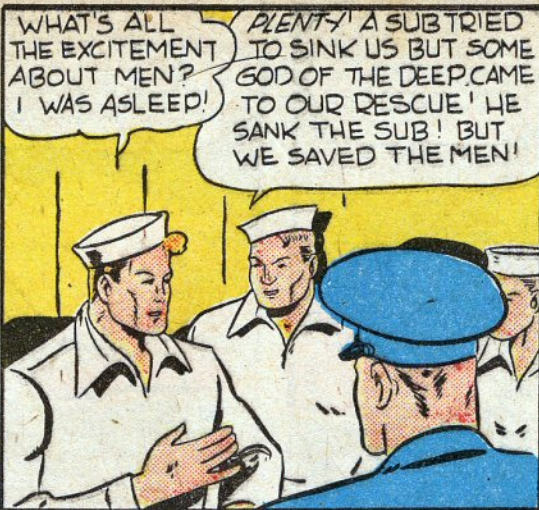
UPSEY
DAISY!

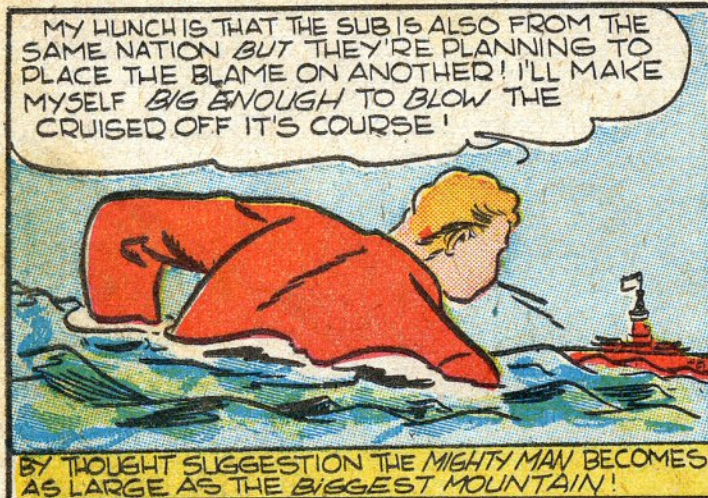
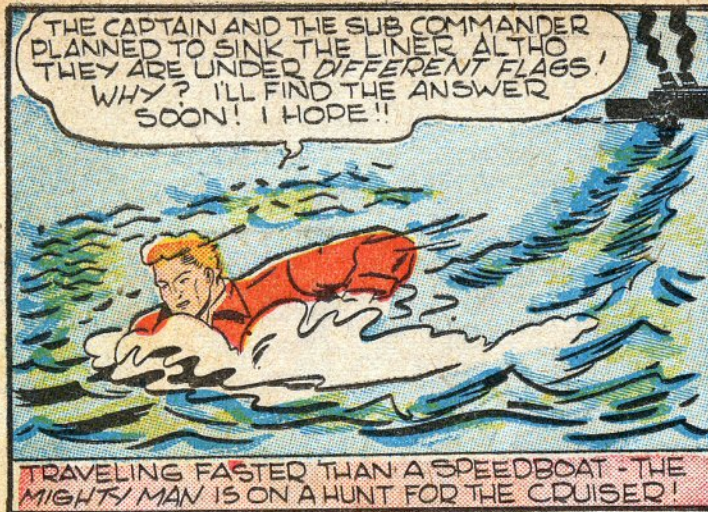


GREAT FELLOWS THESE
AMERICANS! RIGHT NOW
THEY'RE OUT THERE SAYING
THE VERY SAME MEN WHO
TRIED TO DROWN
THEM TEN MINUTES
AGO!



ON-BOARD SHIP THE MIGHTY MAN DONS HIS SAILORS UNIFORM



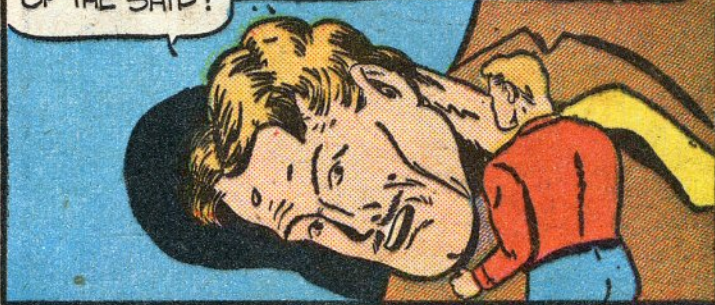


THAT WAS ME! WHY DID THE CAPTAIN SHOOT YOU!

IT'S A LONG STORY...OUR GOVERNMENT IS IN DESPERATE NEED OF MONEY! WE PLANNED TO SINK THE LINER FOR THE \$ 50,000,000 INSURANCE HELD BY THE UNITED STATES AND BY SINKING IT WITHIN THE THREE HUNDRED MILE WAR ZONE ...



- AND WITH AMERICANS AS SAILORS WE HOPED TO GET UNCLE SAM IN THE WAR ON OUR SIDE! THE CAPTAIN, A COUSIN OF THE DICTATOR, WAS TO ESCAPE BY AUTOGIRO - YOU FOILED OUR PLANS ONCE AND WHEN THE COUISER* FAILED TO SHOW UP - THE CAP BECAME PANICKY AS WE HAD ALREADY SET FIRE TO A REMOTE SECTION OF THE SHIP!



HE SHOT ME WHEN I REFUSED TO DESERT MY MEN AND GO WITH HIM! THE FIRE IS.... **LISTEN** ..THE AUTOGIRO HE'S GETTING AWAY! STOP HIM... I'LL BE OKEY...



THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN IS TOO LATE...

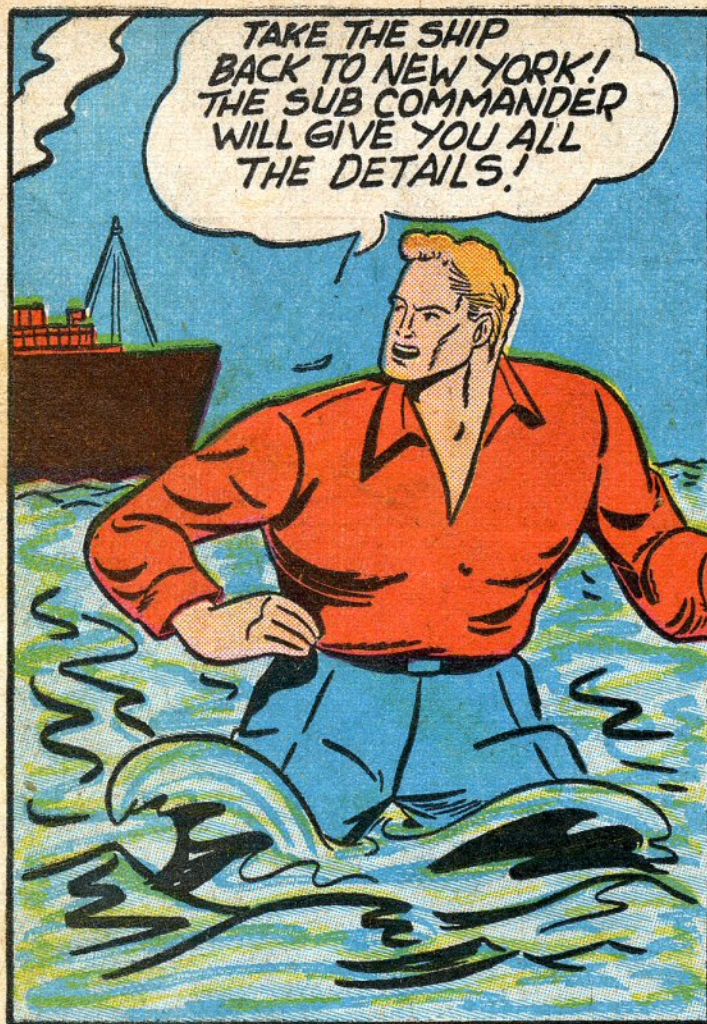


THE MIGHTY MAN DIVES INTO THE OCEAN!!!

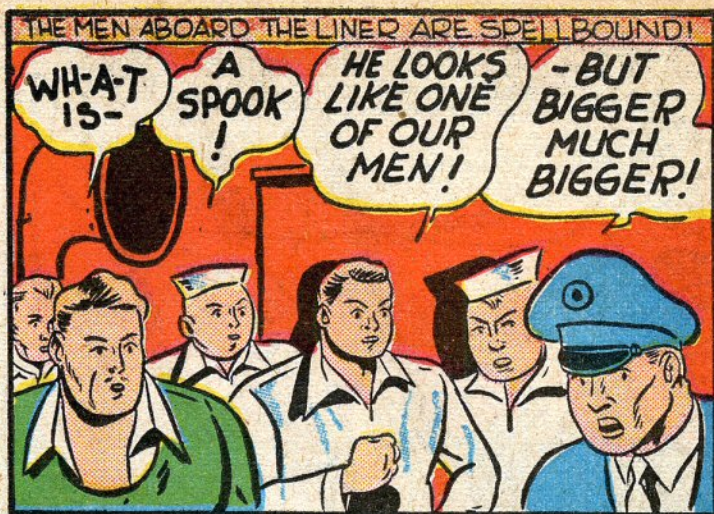


6 WHEN HE REAPPEARS HE IS A HUGE GIANT!

THE MAN MOUNTAIN MIGHTY MAN DUCKS THE BURNING END OF THE LINER INTO THE OCEAN!



TAKE THE SHIP
BACK TO NEW YORK!
THE SUB COMMANDER
WILL GIVE YOU ALL
THE DETAILS!

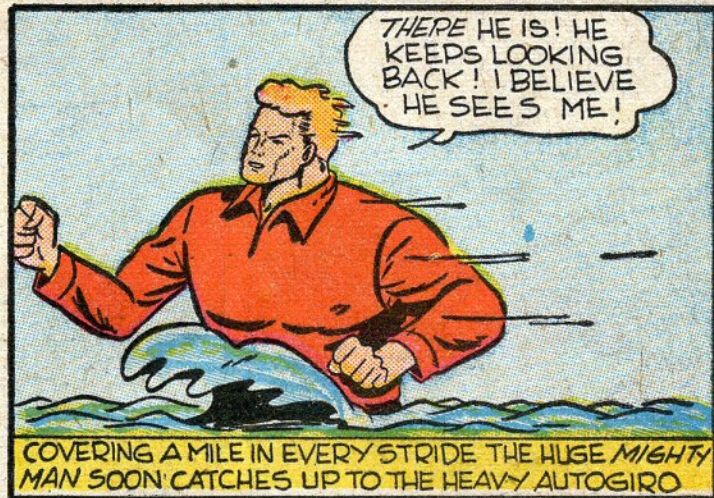


WHAT
IS-

A
SPOOK
!

HE LOOKS
LIKE ONE
OF OUR
MEN!

-BUT
BIGGER
MUCH
BIGGER!



THERE HE IS! HE
KEEPS LOOKING
BACK! I BELIEVE
HE SEES ME!

COVERING A MILE IN EVERY STRIDE THE HUGE MIGHTY
MAN SOON CATCHES UP TO THE HEAVY AUTOGIRO

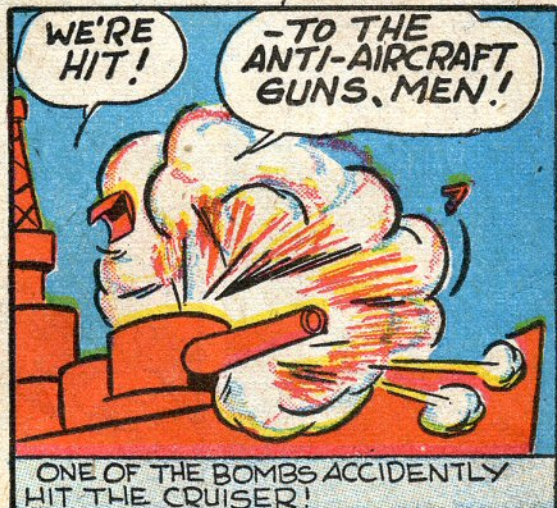


GREAT SCOTT! THE
GIANT! HE'S CHASING
ME! I MUST GET
MORE SPEED!



I'LL RELEASE THE
BOMBS AND LIGHTEN
MY LOAD!

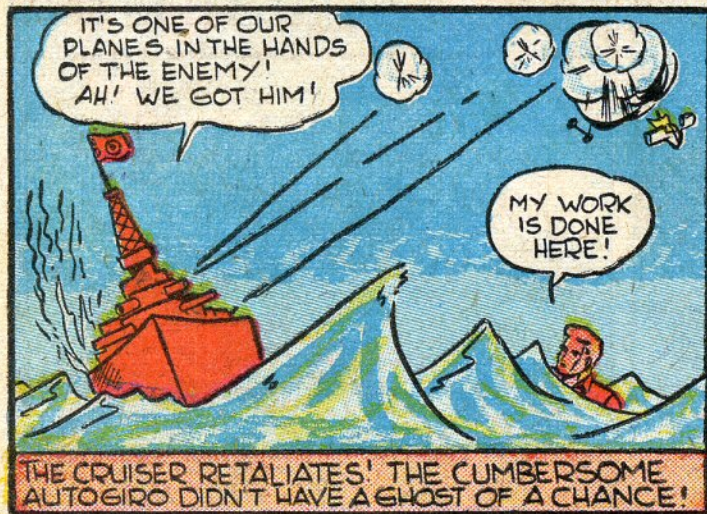
IN HIS TERROR THE CAPTAIN DID NOT
SEE THE CRUISER BELOW HIM!



WE'RE
HIT!

-TO THE
ANTI-AIRCRAFT
GUNS, MEN!

ONE OF THE BOMBS ACCIDENTLY
HIT THE CRUISER!



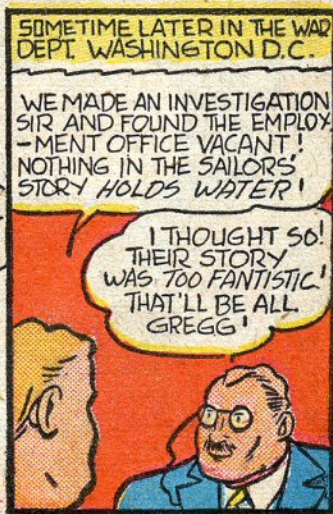
IT'S ONE OF OUR
PLANES IN THE HANDS
OF THE ENEMY!
AH! WE GOT HIM!

MY WORK
IS DONE
HERE!

THE CRUISER RETALIATES! THE CUMBERSOME
AUTOGIRO DIDN'T HAVE A GHOST OF A CHANCE!



THEY DIDN'T
SEE ME AND
IT'S JUST AS WELL
THE LINER IS
COMING THIS WAY
SHE'LL PICK UP
THE SURVIVORS



SOMETIME LATER IN THE WAR
DEPT. WASHINGTON D.C.

WE MADE AN INVESTIGATION
SIR AND FOUND THE EMPLOY-
-MENT OFFICE VACANT!
NOTHING IN THE SAILOR'S
STORY HOLDS WATER!

I THOUGHT SO!
THEIR STORY
WAS TOO FANTASTIC!
THAT'LL BE ALL
GREGG!

THE

SHARK

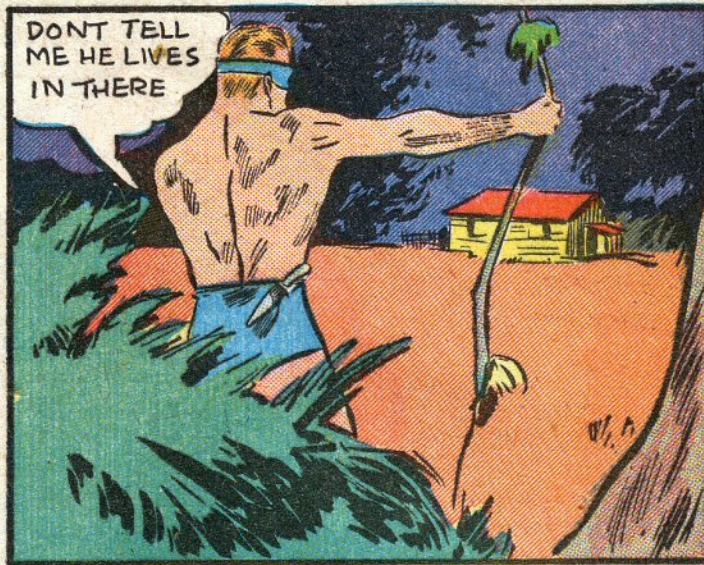
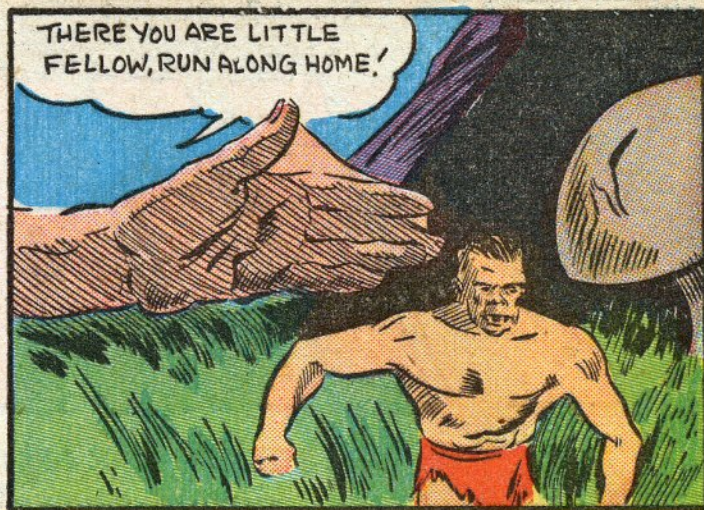
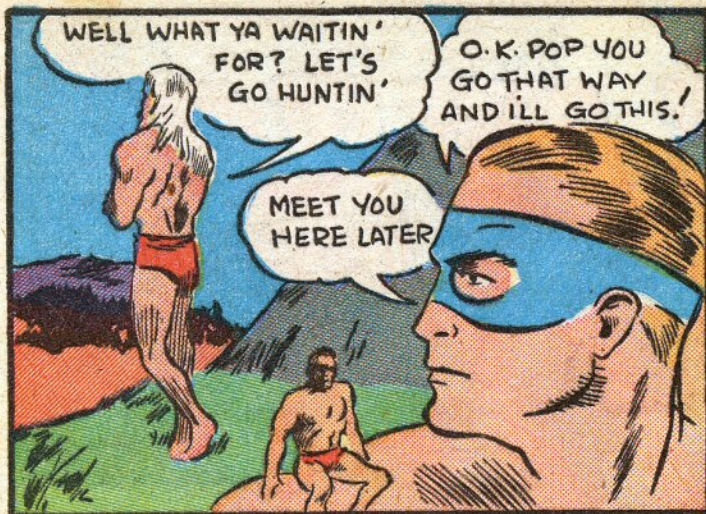
TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT I
FOUND RUNNING AROUND
ON THIS ISLAND, AND
HE'S ALIVE!

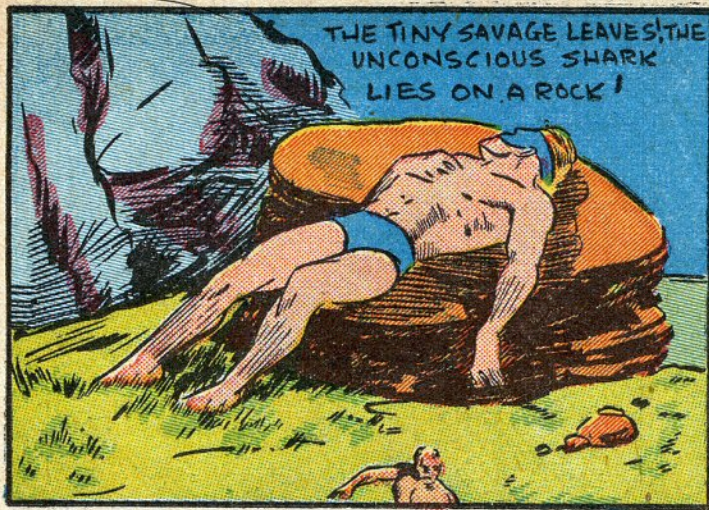
WAAL I
SWAN!
!!!

BY LEW GLANZ.....

THE SHARK
IS AN AMAZING
UNDER-SEA CREATURE
SERVING JUSTICE AN
'BETTERING' THE
WORLD AS A WHOLE.
HE HAS WEBBED
HANDS AND FEET, THE
SON OF A MERMAID
AND FATHER NEPTUNE.
"POP" NEPTUNE AND
THE SHARK ARE ALWAYS
EXPLORING! WE NOW FIND
THEM ON A SOUTHERN ISLAND
ON THE PACIFIC
OCEAN

TO FIND A FULL GROWN ADULT THIS
SMALL IS NOT NATURAL, POP,
I'D LIKE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF
THIS AND FIND THE CAUSE!!



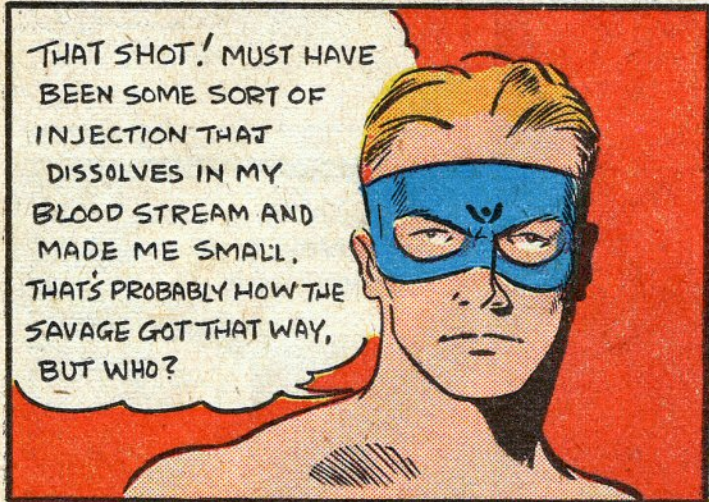


THE TINY SAVAGE LEAVES THE UNCONSCIOUS SHARK LIES ON A ROCK!



LATER, WHEN HE COMES TOO...

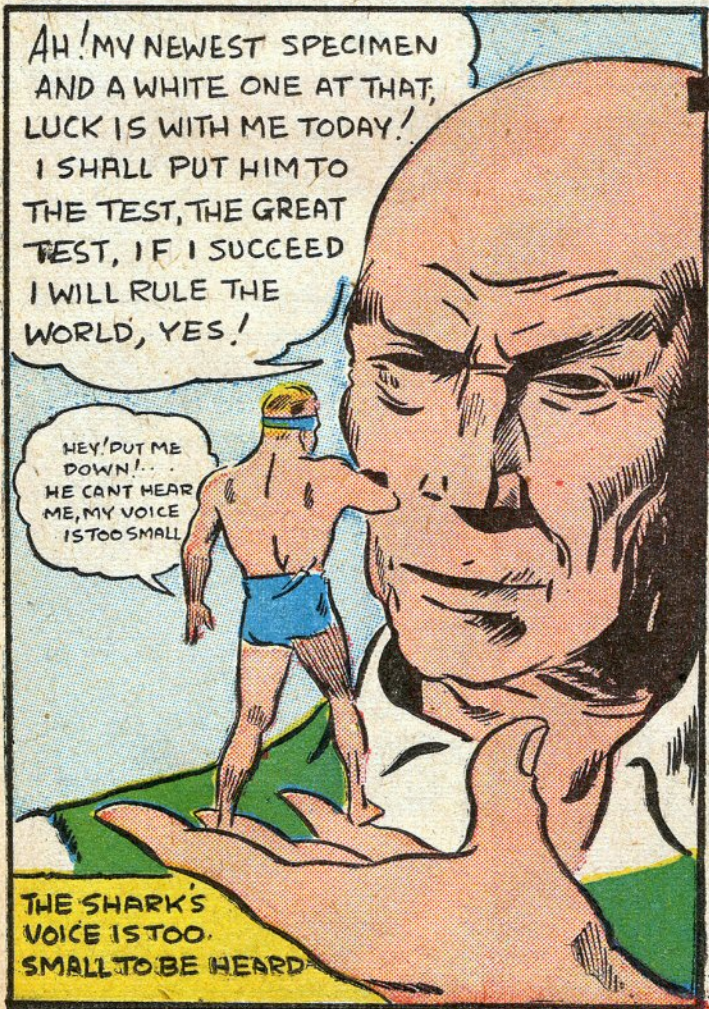
HOLY SMOKES I'M SMALL, SMALL AS THAT SAVAGE BUT HOW?



THAT SHOT! MUST HAVE BEEN SOME SORT OF INJECTION THAT DISSOLVES IN MY BLOOD STREAM AND MADE ME SMALL. THAT'S PROBABLY HOW THE SAVAGE GOT THAT WAY, BUT WHO?



SUDDENLY THE SHARK IS JERKED UPWARD BY A HUGE HAND



AH! MY NEWEST SPECIMEN AND A WHITE ONE AT THAT, LUCK IS WITH ME TODAY! I SHALL PUT HIM TO THE TEST, THE GREAT TEST, IF I SUCCEED I WILL RULE THE WORLD, YES!

HEY! PUT ME DOWN!... HE CAN'T HEAR ME, MY VOICE IS TOO SMALL

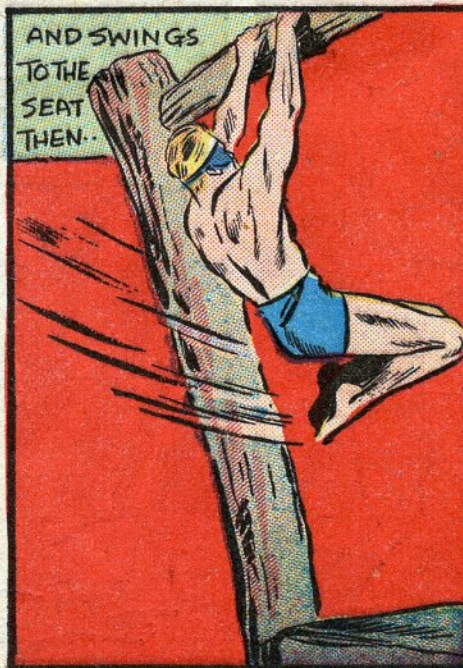
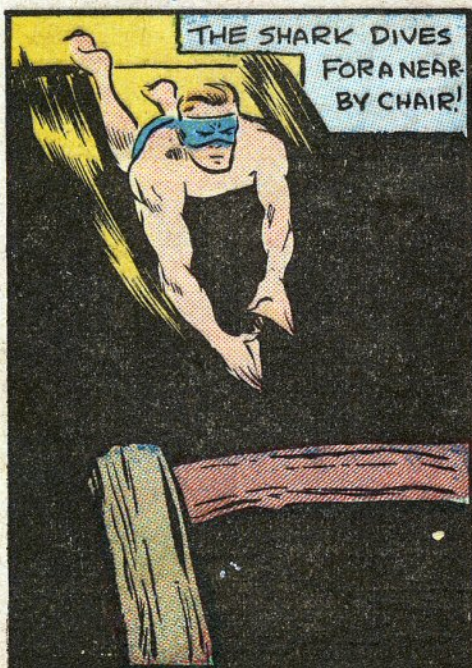
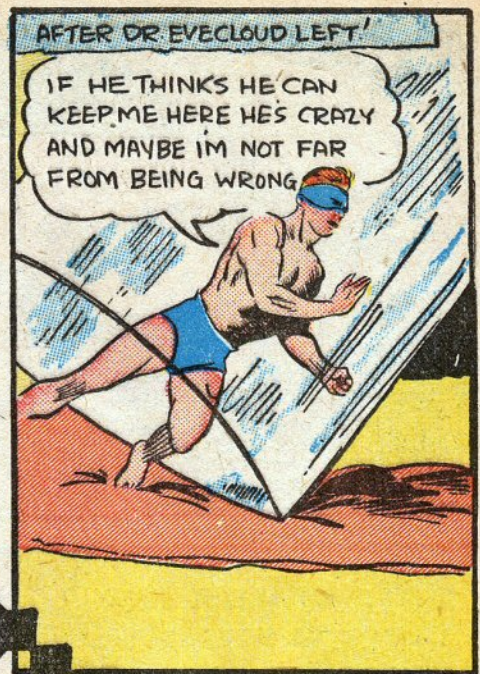
THE SHARK'S VOICE IS TOO SMALL TO BE HEARD

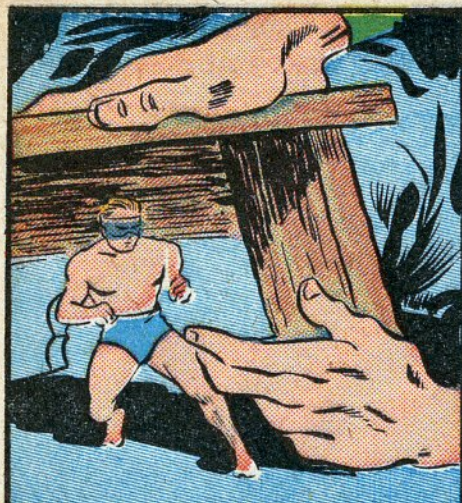


IF EVERY ONE ON EARTH WAS AS SMALL AS YOU, THINK WHAT THAT WOULD MEAN TO ME

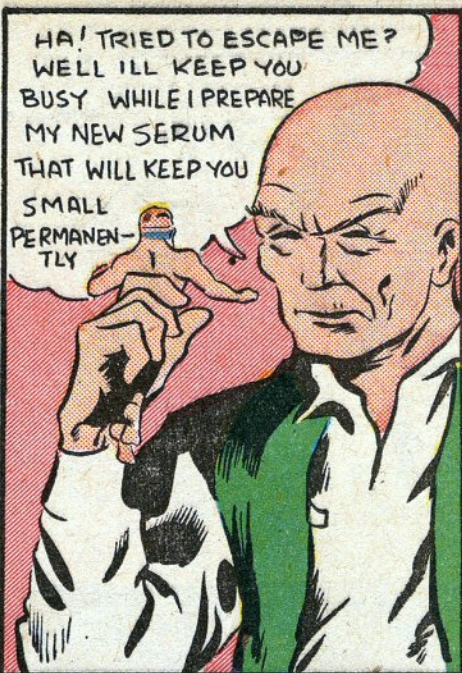


THERE STAY UNDER THAT GLASS FOR A WHILE

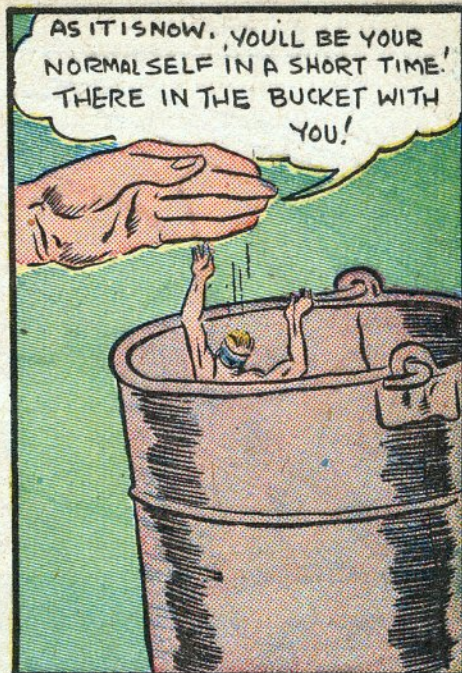




BUT DR EVECLOUD SEES
THE SHARK AND CORNERS
HIM UNDER A BENCH



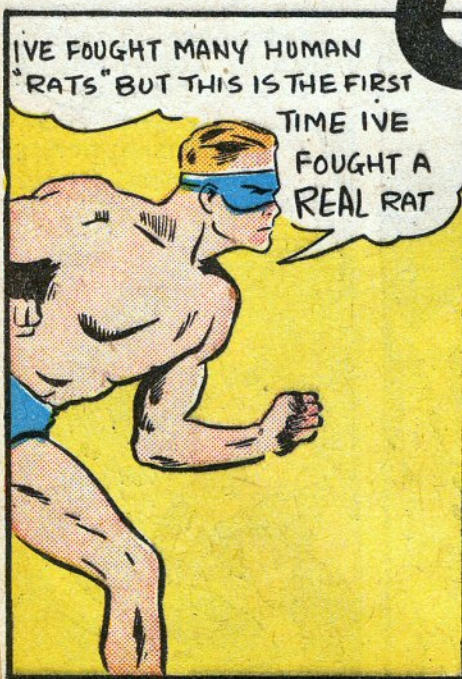
HA! TRIED TO ESCAPE ME?
WE'LL ILL KEEP YOU
BUSY WHILE I PREPARE
MY NEW SERUM
THAT WILL KEEP YOU
SMALL
PERMANENTLY



AS IT IS NOW, YOU'LL BE YOUR
NORMAL SELF IN A SHORT TIME!
THERE IN THE BUCKET WITH
YOU!



HERE'S A
LITTLE PLAY-
MATE FOR
FOR YOU!

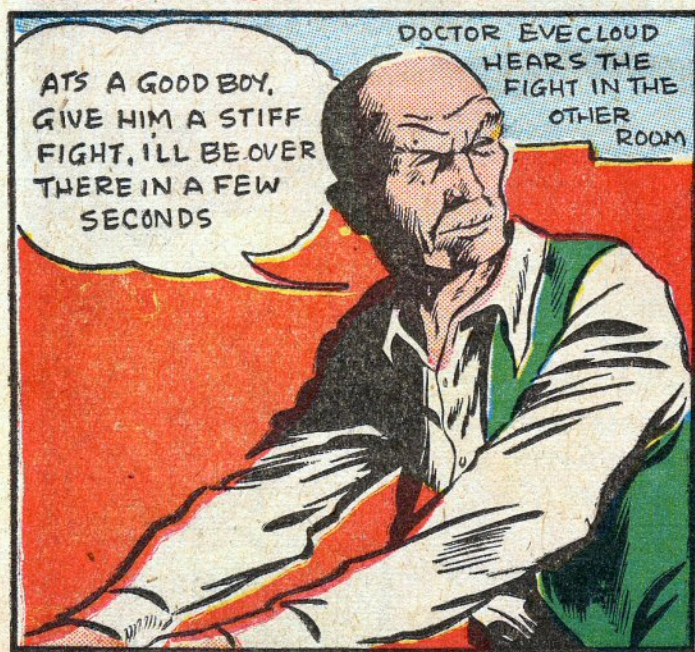
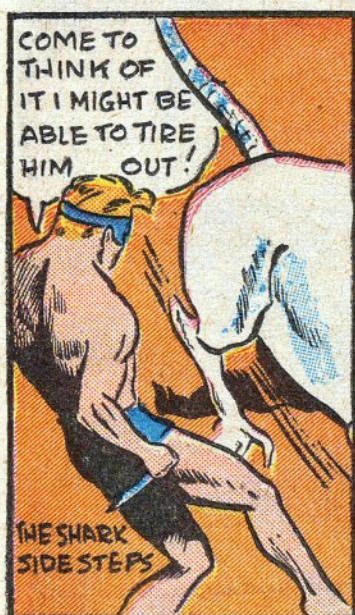
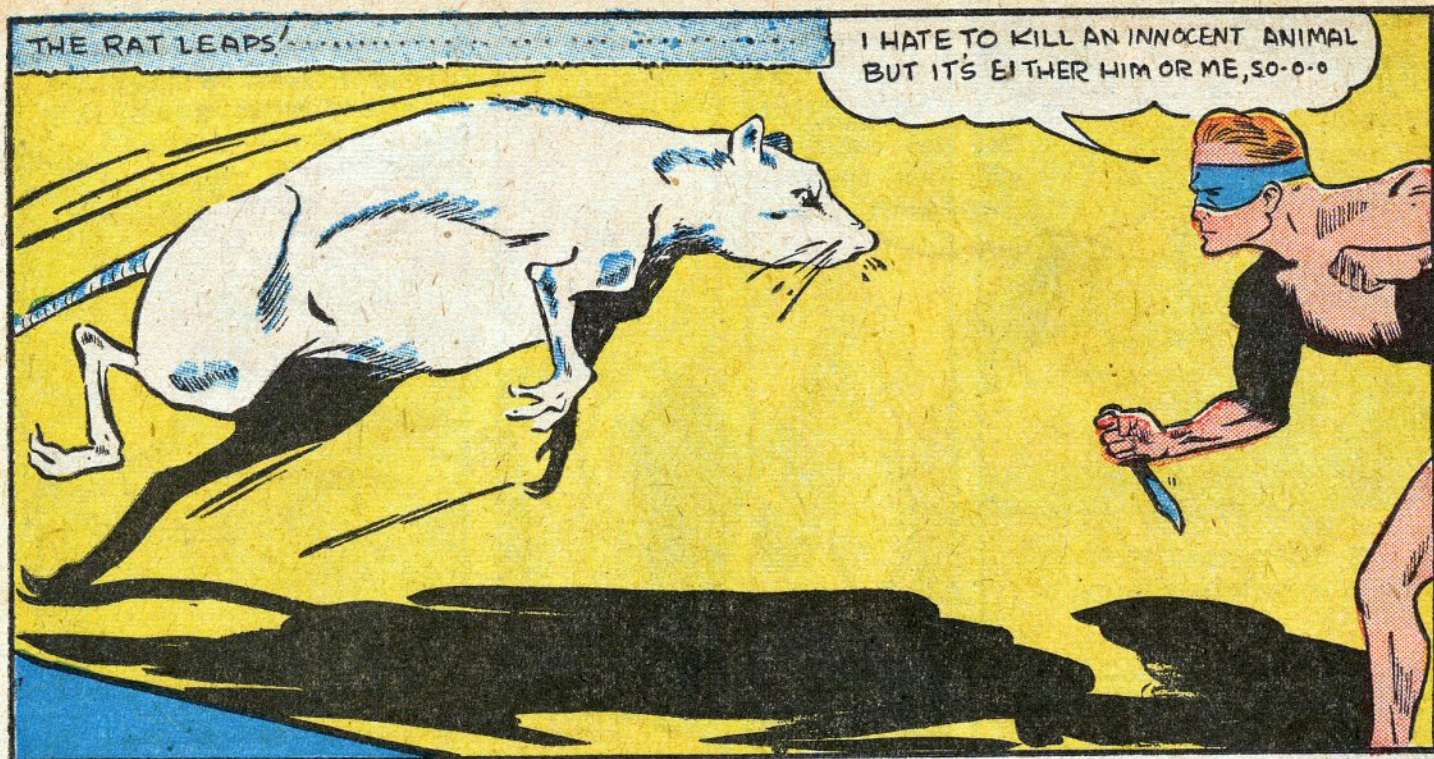


I'VE FOUGHT MANY HUMAN
"RATS" BUT THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME I'VE
FOUGHT A
REAL RAT



NOTE: A RAT.
WHEN CORNERED,
IS A VERY DANGEROUS
AND FEROCIOUS FIGHTER!
THE RAT CAN INFLECT A
SERIOUS AND SOMETIMES
FATAL WOUND TO A MAN
OF NORMAL SIZE !!!

THE SHARK DRAWS
HIS KNIFE.....



BUT THE RAT DIDN'T TURN INSTEAD HE SPRANG ON THE SHARK'S LAP SHOWING HIS FORGIVENESS AND FRIENDSHIP

O.K. PAL NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE

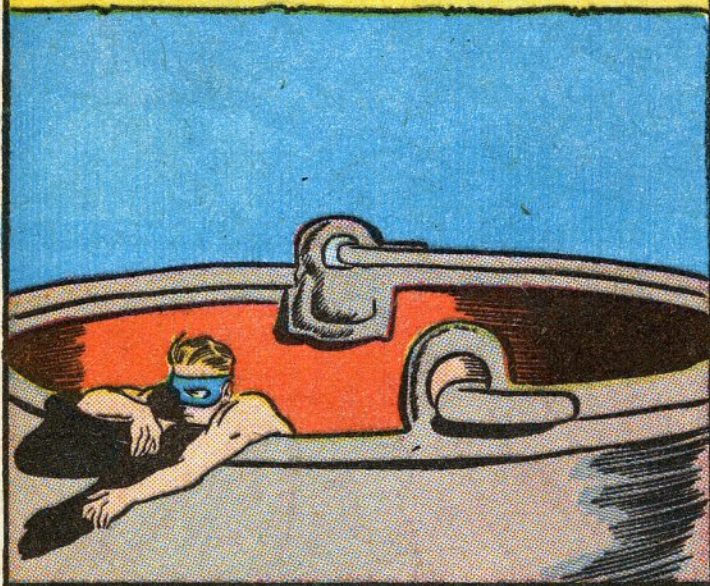


GOOD IDEA, STAY LIKE THAT WHILE I CLIMB ON YOUR SHOULDER AND REACH THE TOP!

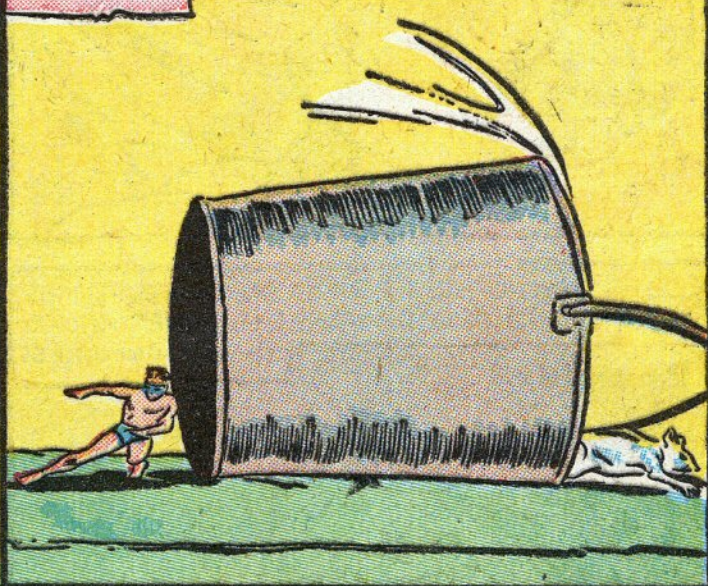
CROSS-SECTION VIEW



THE SHARK REACHES THE TOP, HE THEN JUMPSTO THE GROUND AND....

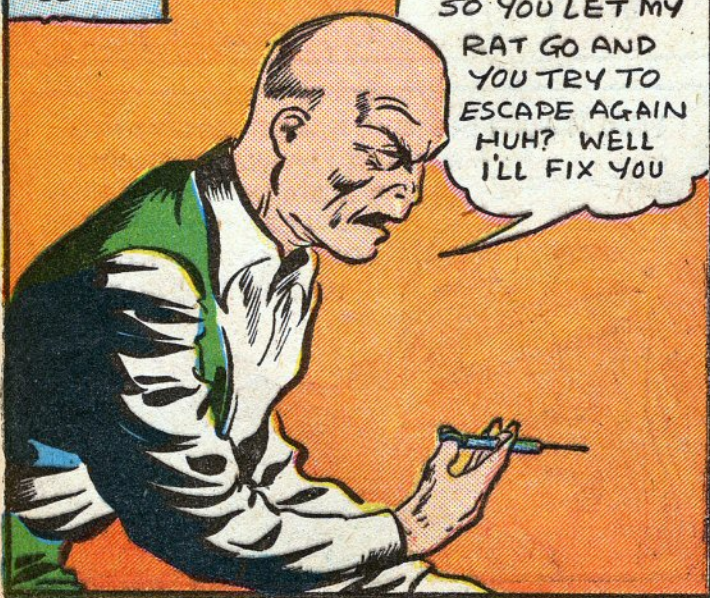


PUSHES THE BUCKET OVER, SETTING THE RAT FREE

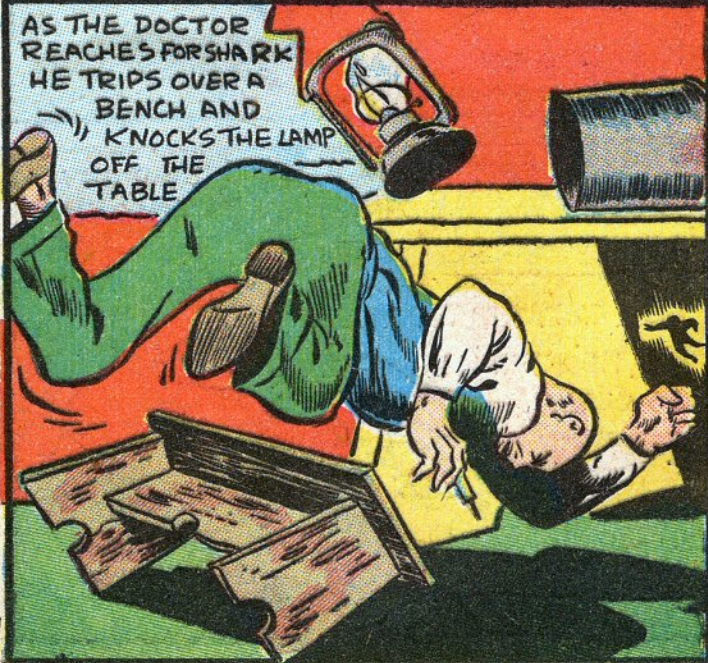


DR. EVECLOUD COMES IN JUST AS THE RAT LEAVES

SO YOU LET MY RAT GO AND YOU TRY TO ESCAPE AGAIN HUH? WELL I'LL FIX YOU



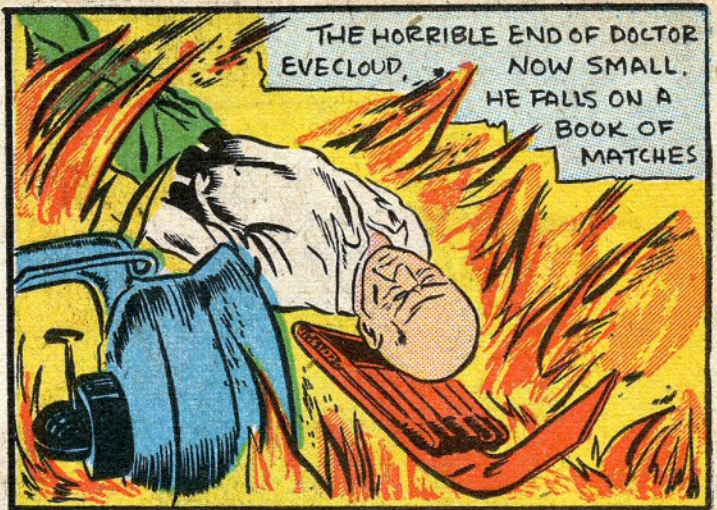
AS THE DOCTOR REACHES FOR SHARK HE TRIPS OVER A BENCH AND KNOCKS THE LAMP OFF THE TABLE



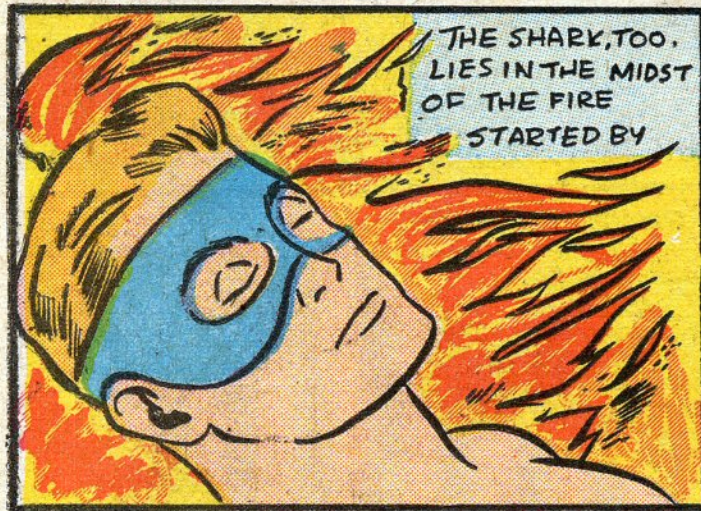


AS HE GOES DOWN HE FALLS ON THE SERUM THAT DIMINISHES HIS SIZE

HE ALSO STRIKES THE SHARK, KNOCKING HIM SENSELESS



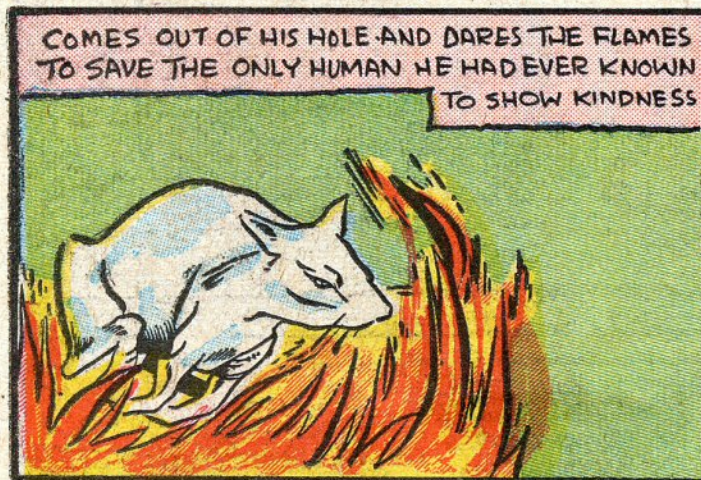
THE HORRIBLE END OF DOCTOR EVECLOUD, NOW SMALL. HE FALLS ON A BOOK OF MATCHES



THE SHARK, TOO, LIES IN THE MIDST OF THE FIRE STARTED BY



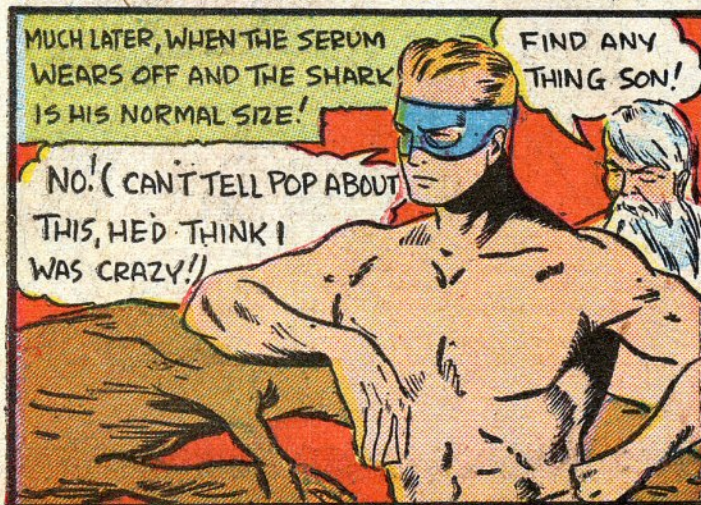
THE UPSET LAMP, BUT THE RAT WHICH SHARK BEFRIENDED...



COMES OUT OF HIS HOLE AND DARES THE FLAMES TO SAVE THE ONLY HUMAN HE HAD EVER KNOWN TO SHOW KINDNESS



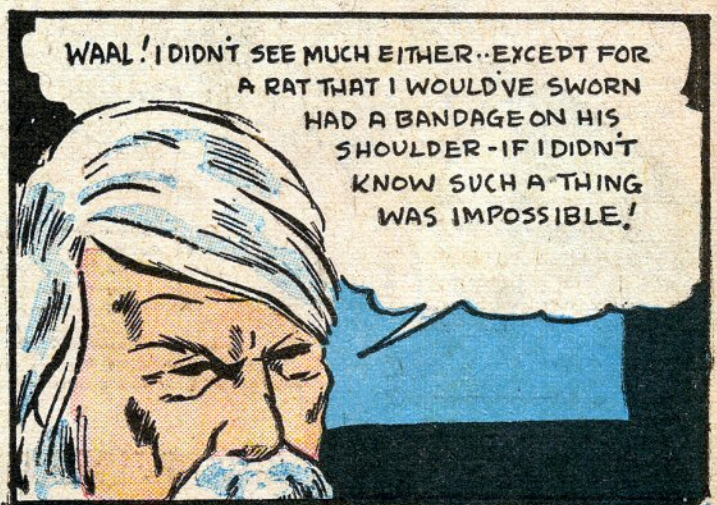
HE PULLS THE SHARK THROUGH THE FLAMES TO SAFETY



MUCH LATER, WHEN THE SERUM WEARS OFF AND THE SHARK IS HIS NORMAL SIZE!

FIND ANY THING SON!

NO! (CAN'T TELL POP ABOUT THIS, HE'D THINK I WAS CRAZY!!)

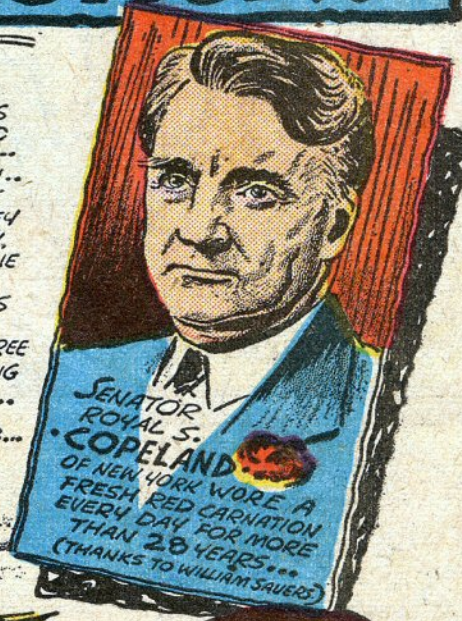


WAAL! I DIDN'T SEE MUCH EITHER... EXCEPT FOR A RAT THAT I WOULD'VE SWORN HAD A BANDAGE ON HIS SHOULDER - IF I DIDN'T KNOW SUCH A THING WAS IMPOSSIBLE!

STRANGER *than* FICTION!



ALTHOUGH ALL HIS TEAM-MATES HAD BEEN BANNED FOR ROUGHING-- JAMES CALLIGUY, MEMBER OF THE "NEVERLOSE" HOCKEY TEAM OF CALGARY, CANADA, STAYED ALONE ON THE ICE THE LAST FOUR MINUTES AGAINST A FULL TEAM, SCORED THREE GOALS, WINNING THE GAME...
...JAN. 16, 1928...



SENATOR ROYAL S. COPELAND OF NEW YORK WORE A FRESH RED CARNATION EVERY DAY FOR MORE THAN 28 YEARS... (THANKS TO WILLIAM SAUER)



JAMES BARTELLO, PLAYING INDOOR TENNIS IN BOSTON, MASS., FELL THROUGH A FOURTH-STORY WINDOW, LANDED ON CONCRETE, WAS UNHURT. HE REPORTED THAT HIS FEET STUNG A LITTLE AFTERWARDS, BUT HE FINISHED THE MATCH.



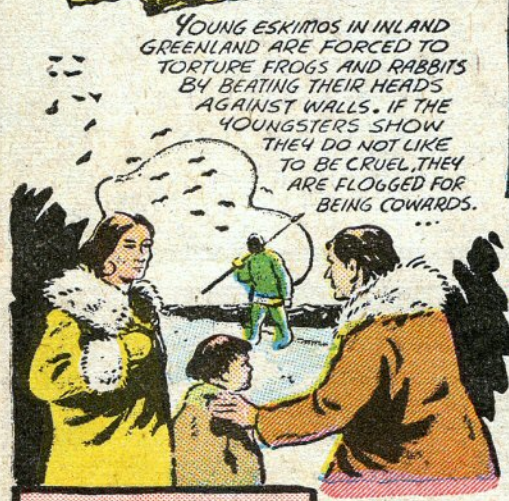
"HATE DAMYANKEE" WAS THE NAME OF A NEGRO WHO DIED IN MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA... 1903...



ONE OUT OF FIVE WHITE PEOPLE IN THE UNITED STATES IN 1790 DID NOT KNOW THAT THE REVOLUTION HAD TAKEN PLACE!!



THE DOG WHICH OWNS \$7,000 IN ITS OWN NAME-- "PADDY," A MONGREL NOW BELONGING TO JACOB FARMER OF DETROIT, MICHIGAN...



YOUNG ESKIMOS IN INLAND GREENLAND ARE FORCED TO TORTURE FROGS AND RABBITS BY BEATING THEIR HEADS AGAINST WALLS. IF THE YOUNGSTERS SHOW THEY DO NOT LIKE TO BE CRUEL, THEY ARE FLOGGED FOR BEING COWARDS.

RUBENS

THE ARTIST, ONCE HAD A NOSE-BLEED WHICH LASTED WITHOUT INTERRUPTION FOR 17 DAYS!



BUBBLEKICKO RIBBLEMUCKERTAKE IS THE NAME OF A MAN WHO LIVES IN THOMASVILLE, GEORGIA.

According to Henry Wayne, in his "Early Days of the American Union," Government workers attempting to take the first official United States census found that 20 percent of the people living in the new country did not know they were no longer subjects of the British king.
The dog's first owner was Jacob Farmer's father, Nathan. Latter, in his will, left the sum outright to the dog. The money was to be used for the pet's upkeep. What is left when the dog dies is to go to Jacob.
Mr. Danyankee assumed the name himself, used it legally.
It is the Greenland Eskimo theory that a man who is afraid to kill a small animal will stand no chance when it becomes necessary for him to kill fellow men.

REEF KINKAID

STORY AND ILLUSTRATIONS

BY
BOB LUBBERS

WELL FOLKS - THAT
SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY
WAY OUT OF HERE

AND ABSOLUTELY
IMPASSABLE!

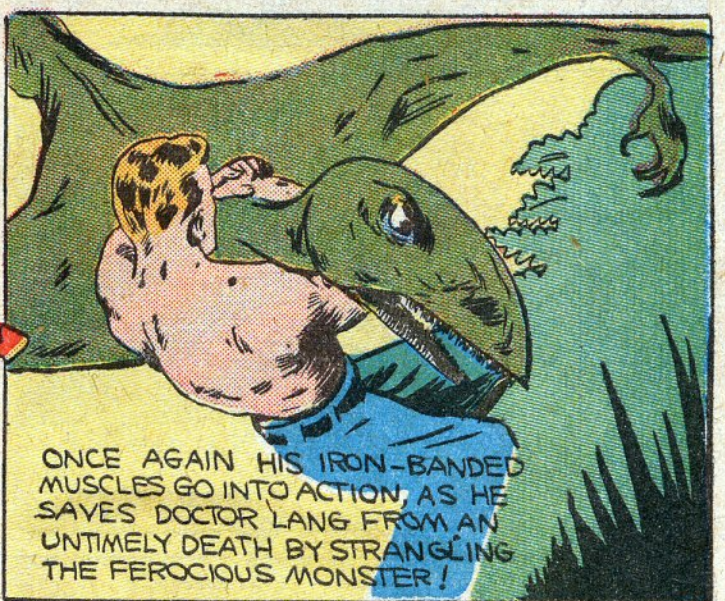
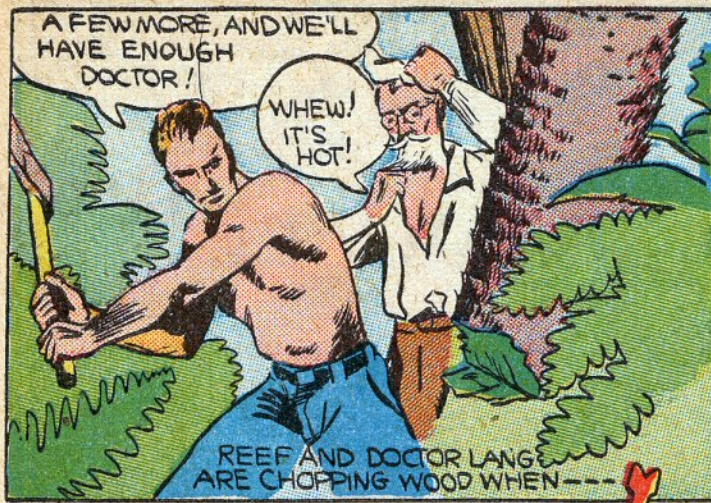
REEF, DOCTOR LANG, HIS
DAUGHTER MARIAN AND
THE LITTLE NATIVE SAFARI
ARE STRANDED IN THE
MYSTERIOUS "LOST WORLD",
BEYOND ALL HOPE OF
COMMUNICATION WITH
THE CIVILIZED WORLD!
REEF JOURNEYED TO THIS
LAND WHERE PRIMITIVE
ANIMALS STILL EXIST, TO
FIND THE MISSING DOCTOR!

AS THEY LOOK THEY
SEE A HUGE WATER-
FALL OF ROARING
RAPIDS - - - - -

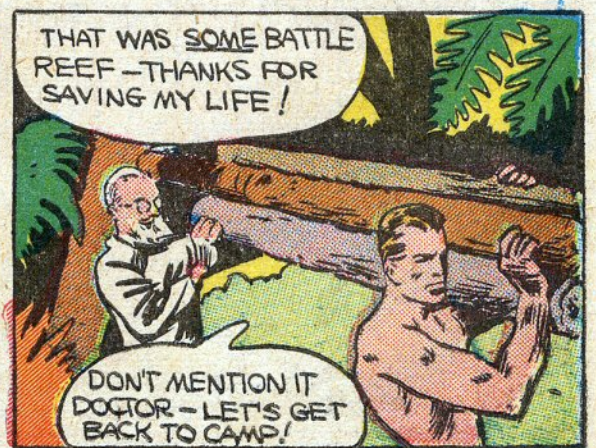
FINE

OVER THERE
WILL BE THE BEST
PLACE FOR A
CABIN - LET'S GO!

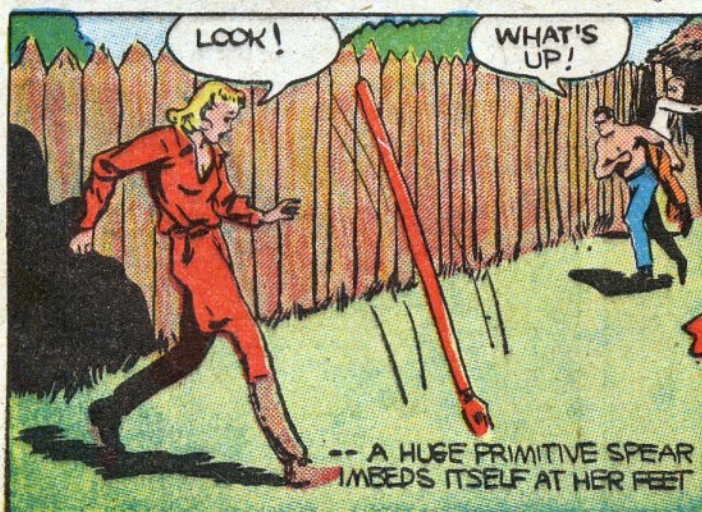
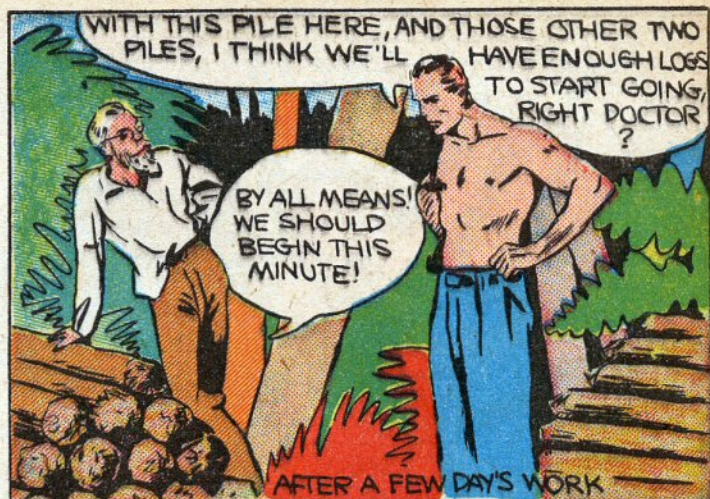
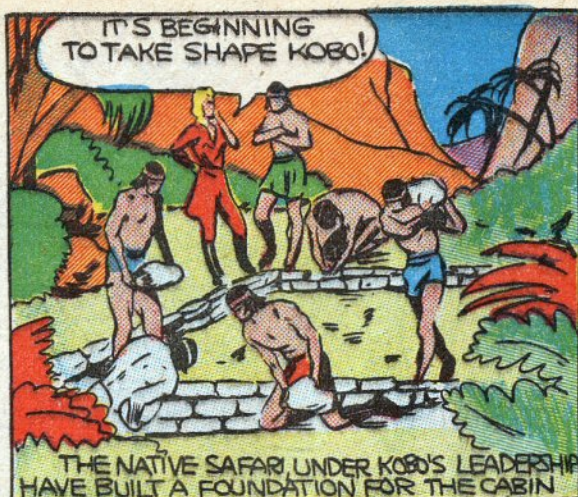
THUS THEY DECIDE TO BUILD A
PERMANENT CAMPSITE

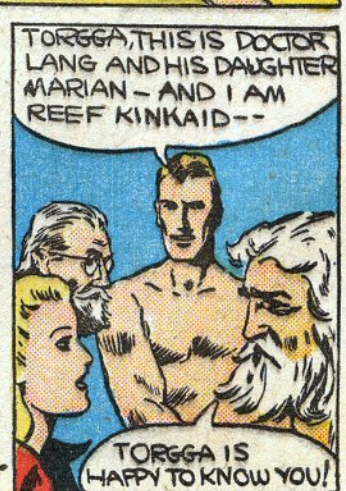
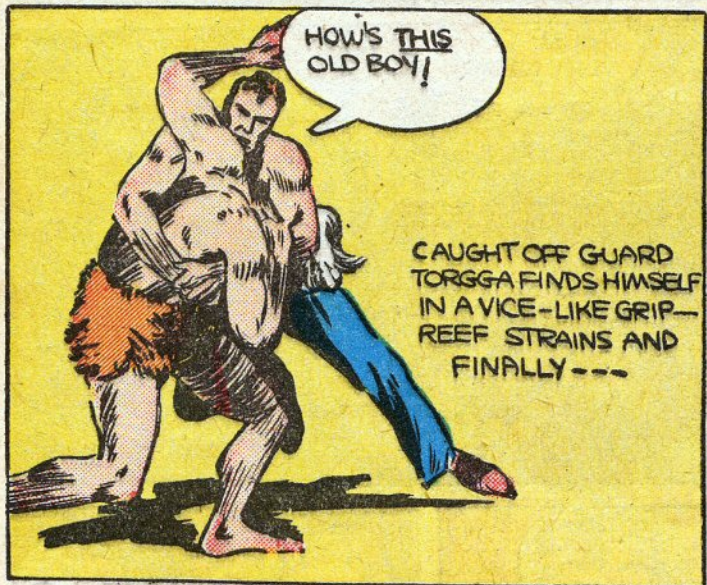
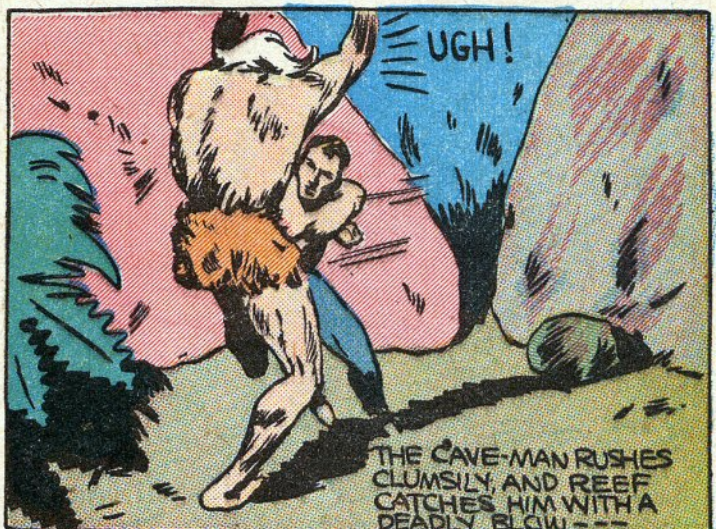
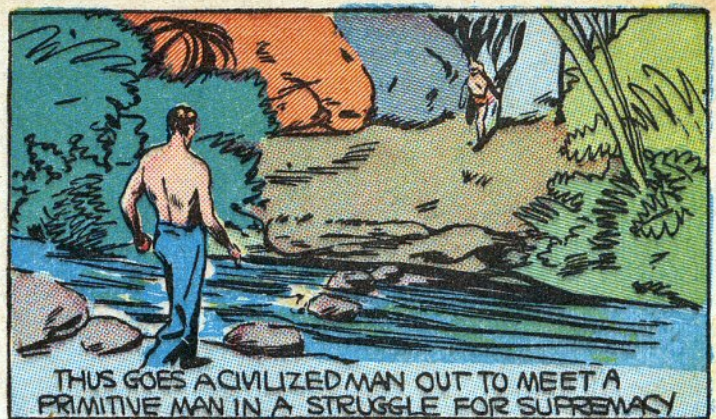


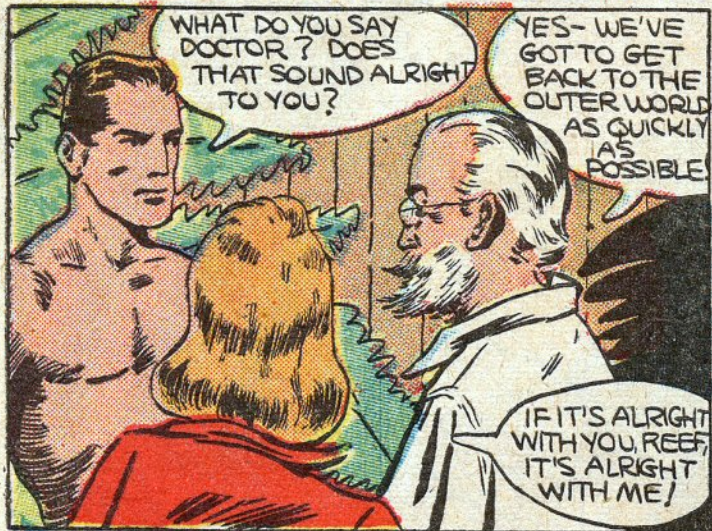
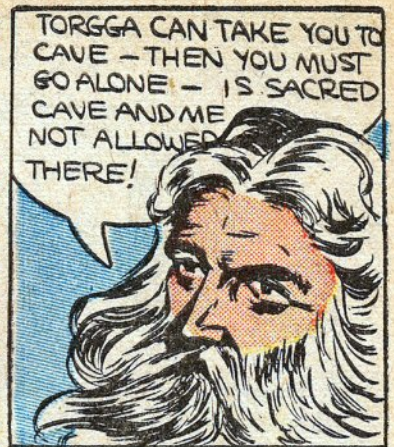
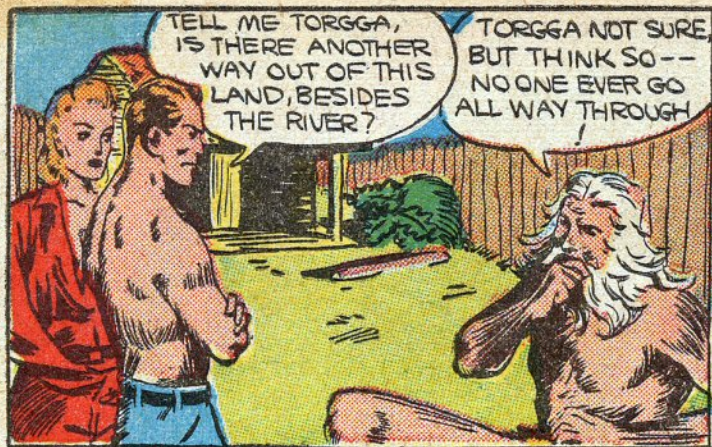
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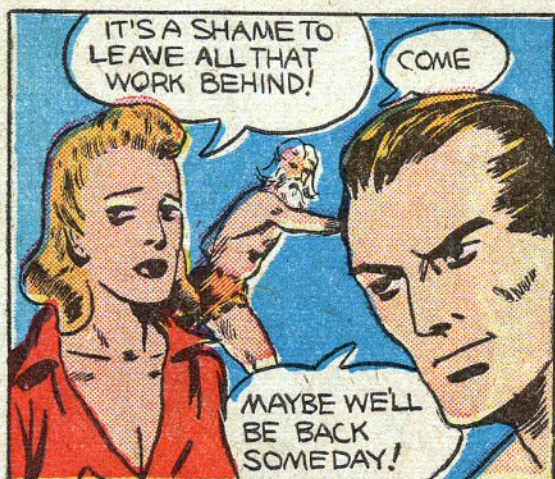
MEANWHILE







THE NEXT MORNING



AND SO—
AFTER SAYING
GOODBYE TO
THEIR
PREHISTORIC
FRIEND, REEF,
THE DOCTOR
AND HIS
DAUGHTER
AND THE SIX
NATIVE PORTERS
ENTER THE
FORBIDDING-
CAVE OF MANY
DANGERS
!



I DON'T LIKE
THIS PLACE REEF,
LET'S TURN
BACK!

I DON'T THINK
ANYTHING WILL
HAPPEN MARIAN--
DON'T WORRY

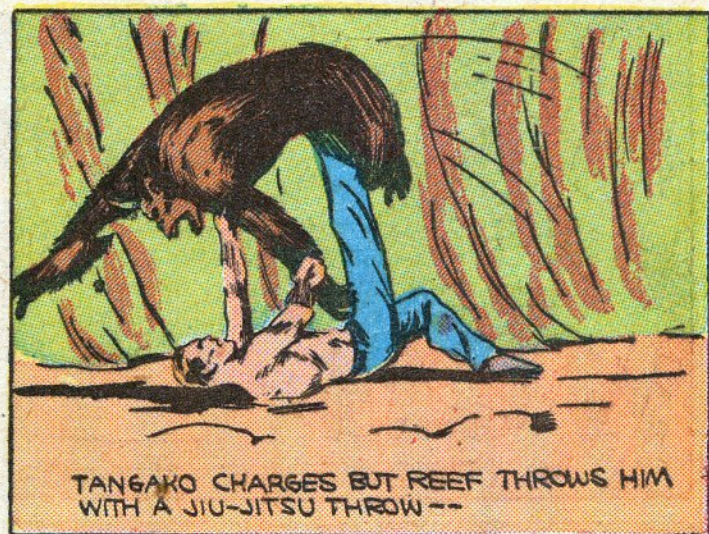
I'M NOT GOING
TO ADMIT IT- BUT
I DON'T THINK THIS
CAVE IS AS SERENE
AS IT LOOKS!



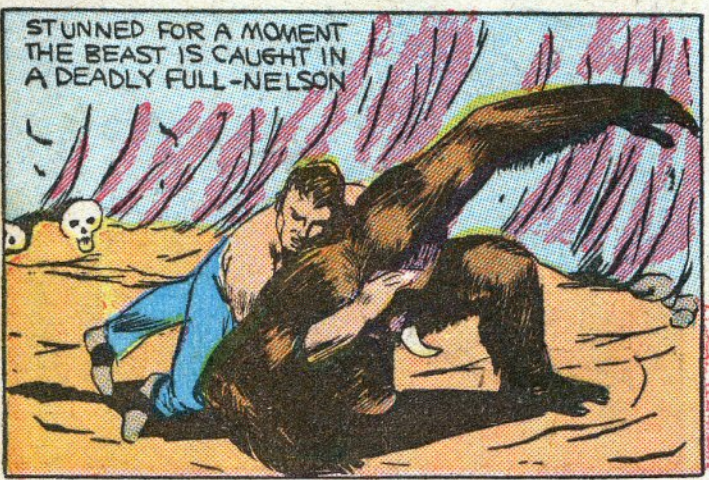

REEF'S SUSPICION 'IS GRATIFIED WHEN --



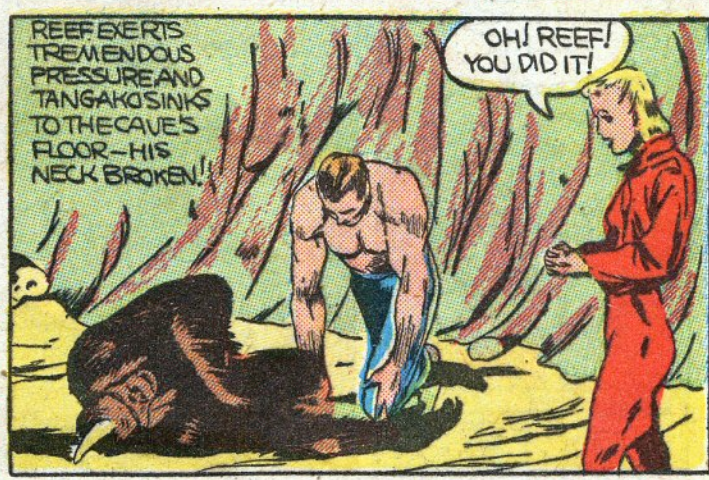
HE COMES FACE TO FACE
WITH THE TERRIBLE HORNED
MONSTER--TANGAKO!!



TANGAKO CHARGES BUT REEF THROWS HIM
WITH A JIU-JITSU THROW --




STUNNED FOR A MOMENT
THE BEAST IS CAUGHT IN
A DEADLY FULL-NEELSON



REEF EXERTS
TREMENDOUS
PRESSURE AND
TANGAKO SINKS
TO THE CAVE'S
FLOOR--HIS
NECK BROKEN!!

OH! REEF!
YOU DID IT!



HAVING SUCCESSFULLY
PASSED THE FIRST OF
THE DANGERS TORGGA
WARNED THEM OF, THEY
CONTINUE ON --

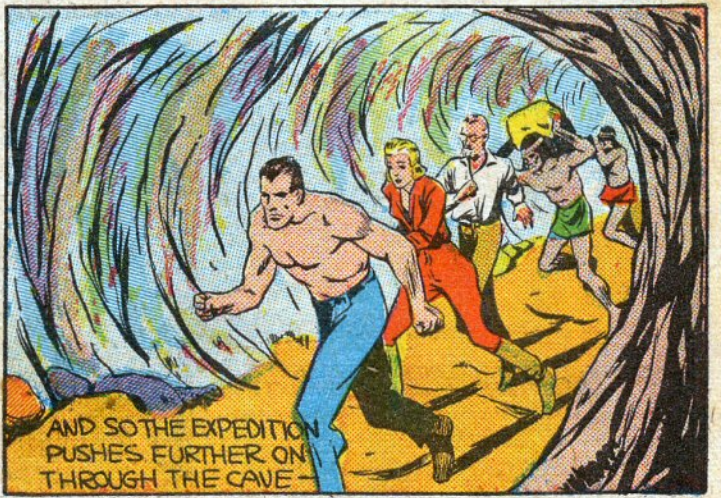
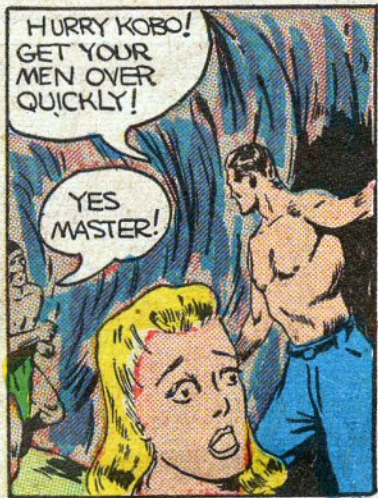
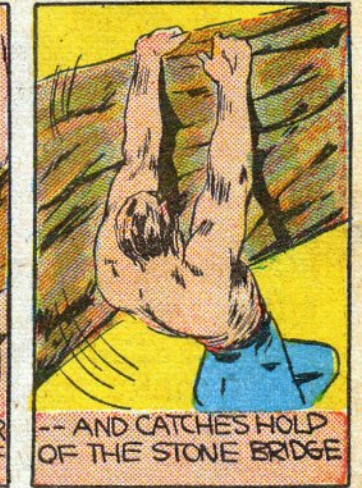
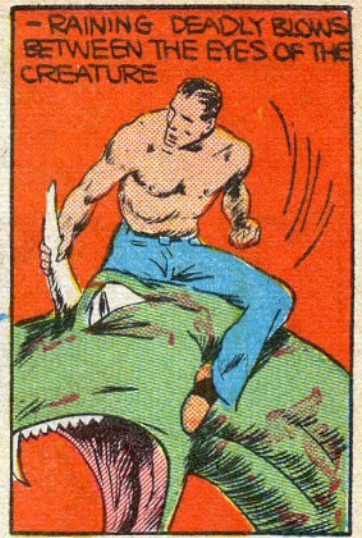
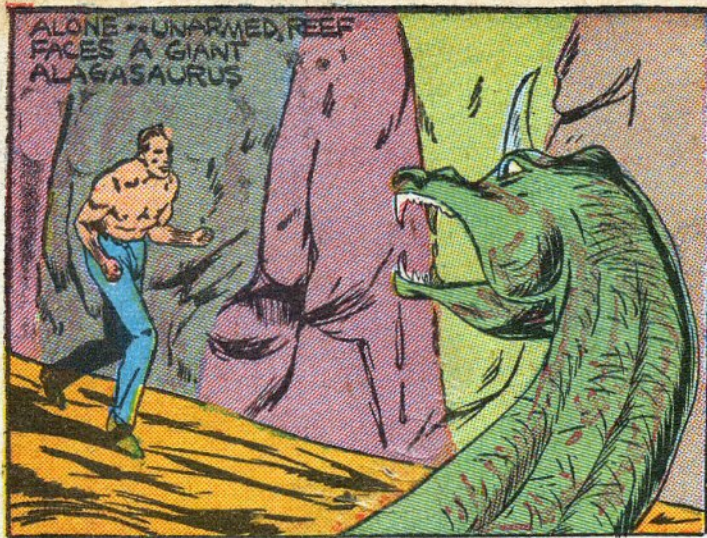


STOP! LOOKOUT
FOR THIS CHASM
IT'S PRETTY DEEP!



GET BACK IN
THE CAVE!
HURRY!

BUT JUST AS THEY ARE CROSSING!



ZARDI • Prince of Zandipore

The ETERNAL MAN

STERN

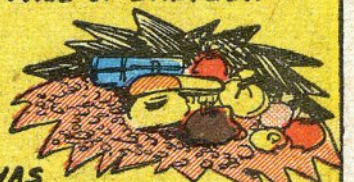
THE STORY LONG WHISPERED
AMONG WORLD EXPLORERS
THAT AN ETERNAL MAN
EXISTS AFTER HAVING LIVED
FOR MANY CENTURIES
HAS BEEN PROVED TRUE!
THAT MAN IS ZARDI —
PRINCE OF ZANDIPORE
THE ETERNAL MAN!
MASTER OF EVERY KNOWN
FEAT OF MAGIC, HE USES
HIS KNOWLEDGE TO FIGHT
CRIME!



HE SAW THE
FLOOD



HE WITNESSED
THE FALL OF BABYLON



HE HAS
MILLIONS OF TREASURES

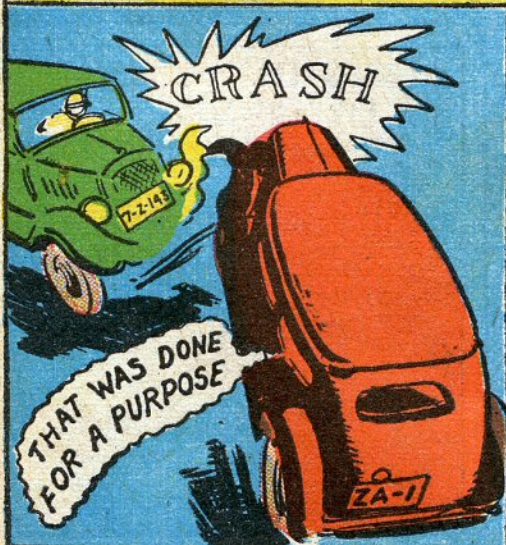
SEEKING RELAXATION, ZARDI STARTS FOR THE OPERA

YOU NEED NOT WAIT
UP FOR ME NOGI—

THANKS, GRACIOUS
SAHIB—

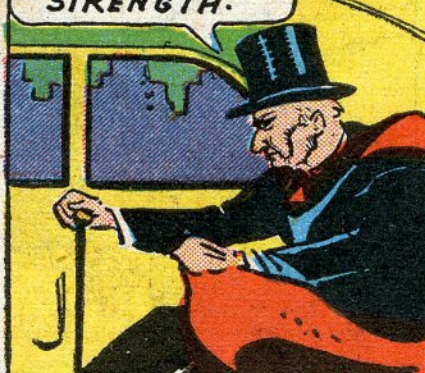


BUT - IN THE RUSH OF
MIDTOWN TRAFFIC

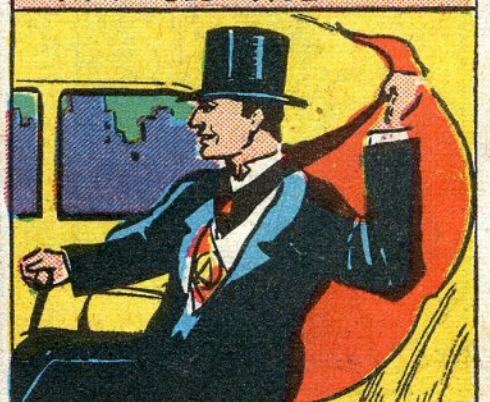


FACING TROUBLE ZARDI
WANTS YOUTH

I'LL NEED YOUTH-
STRENGTH.



IN A FLASH THE
MAGIC CAPE SWEEPS
AWAY OLD AGE—

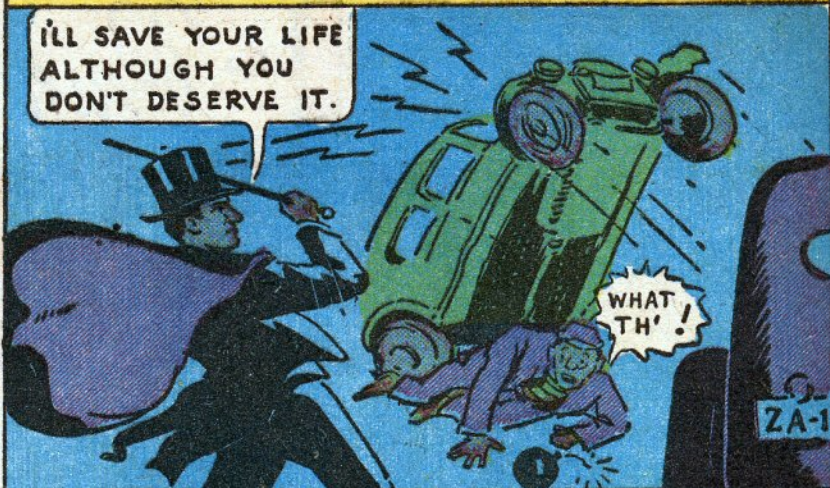


THIS'LL FINISH YOU ZARDI ---
EVEN IF YOU'VE GOT NINE LIVES



ZARDI'S AMAZING MAGIC WORKS ...

I'LL SAVE YOUR LIFE
ALTHOUGH YOU
DON'T DESERVE IT.



WHAT KIND OF FUNNY
BUSINESS IS THIS-HUH?



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BLOCKING THE
TRAFFIC. YOU SHOW GUYS THINK YOU
CAN GET AWAY WITH MURDER.



ZARDI BECOMES INVISIBLE...

SORRY OFFICER
I'M BUSY

GO ON KILLER
BEAT IT!



...AND REAPPEARS A FEW BLOCKS
FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRASH--

SOME ONE IS OUT TO
GET ME-BUT I'VE GOT
THE NUMBER OF THE
KILLER'S CAR.



FIND OUT FOR ME, WHO OWNS
LICENSE NUMBER 7-Z-143



ONE-O-EIGHT GARLAND, STREET
THANK YOU!



GUESS I'LL PAY THEM
A LITTLE VISIT---



WATCHING EYES NOTE ZARDI'S ARRIVAL

THERE'S SOMETHING
QUEER ABOUT THIS
PLACE -----

YOU BIRDS GET READY.
THAT ZARDI GUY IS
DOWN AT THE DOOR.



I'M INVESTIGATING
AN AUTOMOBILE CRASH
THAT HAPPENED A
FEW MINUTES AGO--
MAY I COME IN?

SURE - COME
IN-- IF YOU
AIN'T FUSSY
ABOUT YOUR
HEALTH--



INTERESTING PLACE
YOU HAVE HERE -
ALL THESE STATUES...

YEAH IT COULD GET VERY INTERESTIN'
FOR YOU - I'LL CALL THE BOSS.



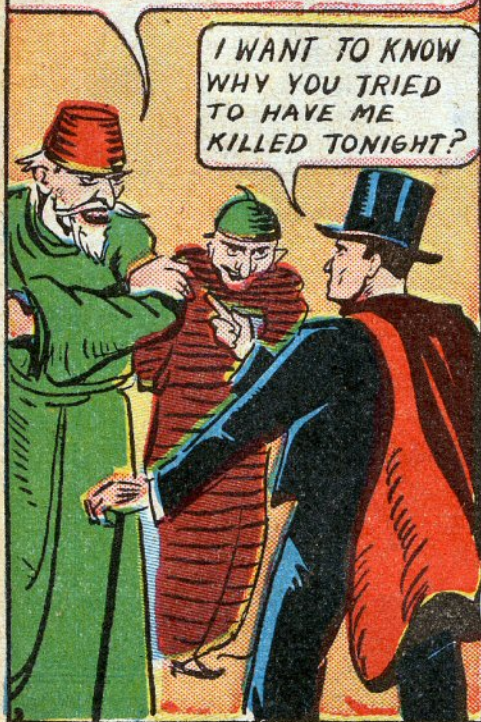
I SMELL A VERY
FAMILIAR PERFUME

NOW I KNOW WHAT THAT
PERFUME IS - IT'S THE
SPECIAL BRAND OF ONE
OF MY HELPERS -
JANNI BAYLESS!!



I'M KALI- WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH ME?

I WANT TO KNOW
WHY YOU TRIED
TO HAVE ME
KILLED TONIGHT?



DO YOU RECALL WHEN YOU
HAD ME JAILED IN CAIRO-
EGYPT- AND I SAID----

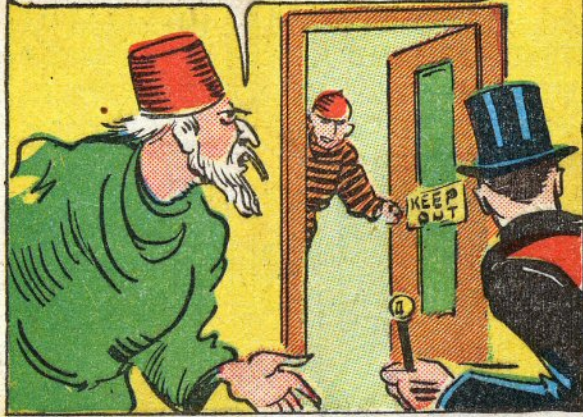
AH- I REMEMBER
YOU NOW- YOU
WERE A MAN OF
EVIL, A WARMONGER
AND I'M GLAD THAT
I STOPPED YOU.



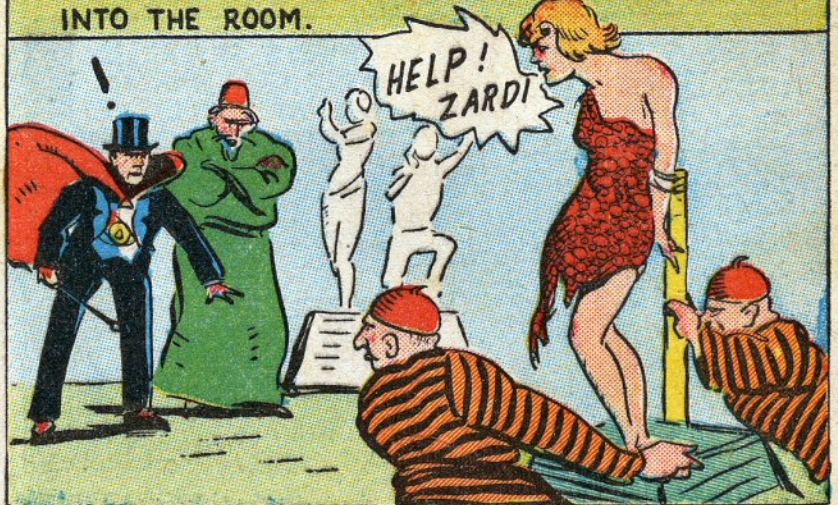
IS THAT SO!
WELL- I HAVE YOU
STOPPED NOW,
SAHIB ZARDI!



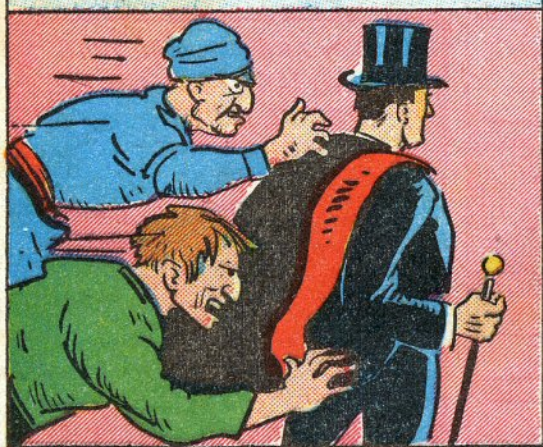
FETCH OUT THAT GIRL!



ZARDI STANDS AGHAST AS JANNI BAYLESS IS BROUGHT INTO THE ROOM.



INTENT ON JANNI'S PLIGHT, ZARDI FAILS TO REALIZE HIS DANGER UNTIL ---- SUDDENLY!----



STRONG HANDS SEIZE THE MAGIC CAPE AND CANE -



BUT WITHOUT HIS MAGIC TALISMAN-ZARDI GROWS OLD.



I'VE ROBBED YOU OF YOUR POWER YOU ARE GETTING WEAK.



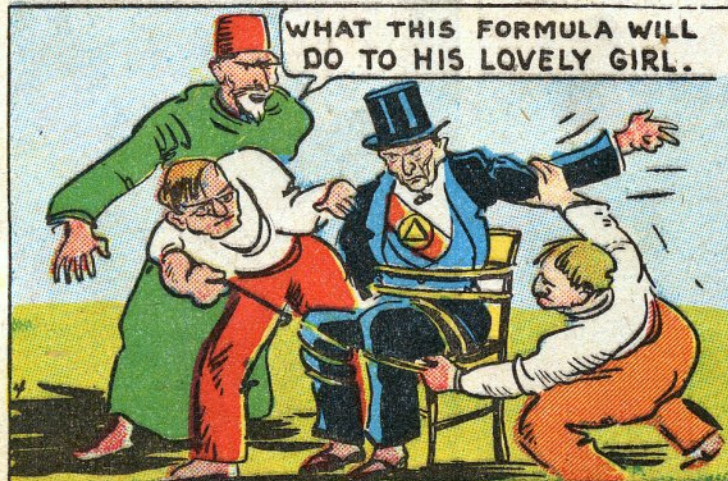
BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE MY BRAIN AWAY!



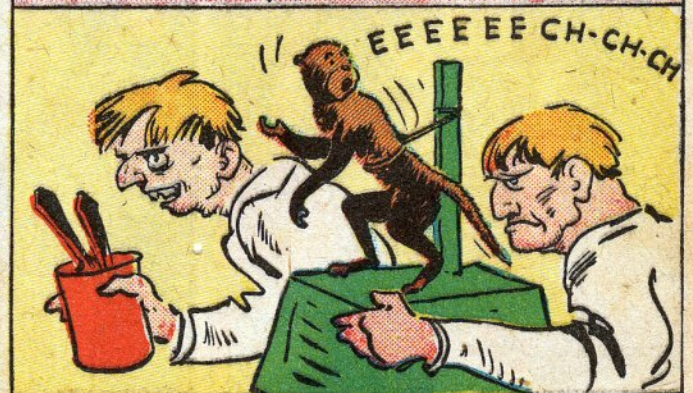
GIVE THE POOR OLD MAN A SEAT SO HE CAN SEE---



WHAT THIS FORMULA WILL DO TO HIS LOVELY GIRL.

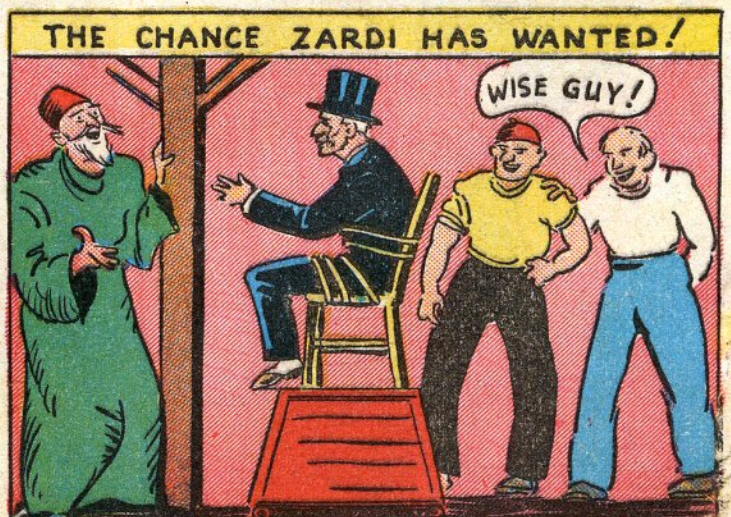
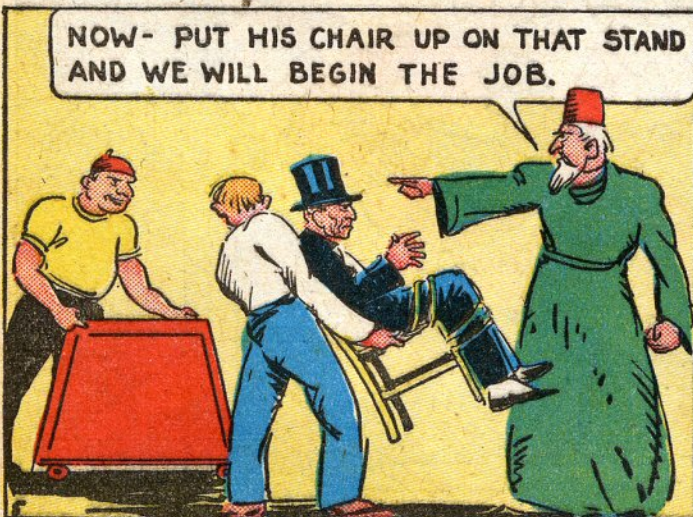
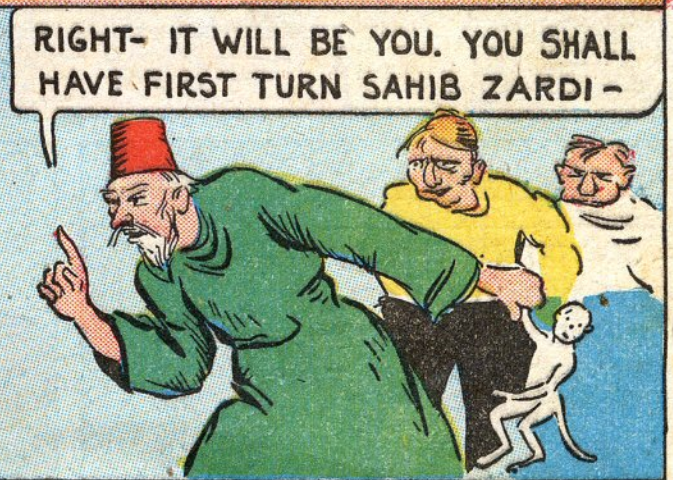
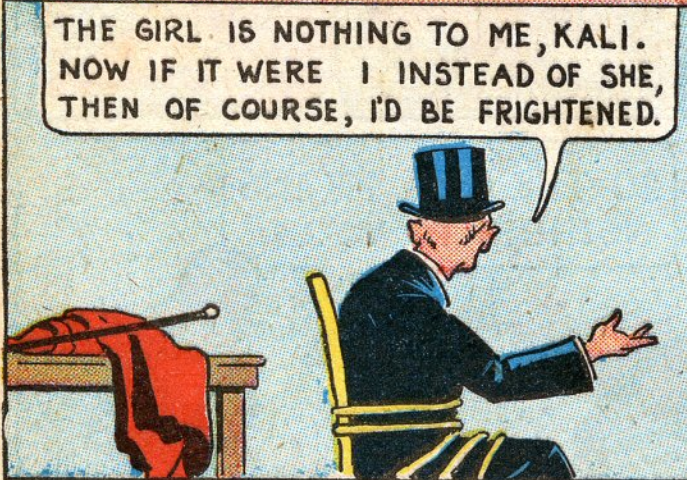


TWO OF KALI'S HELPERS BRING IN A LIVELY, SCREAMING MONKEY

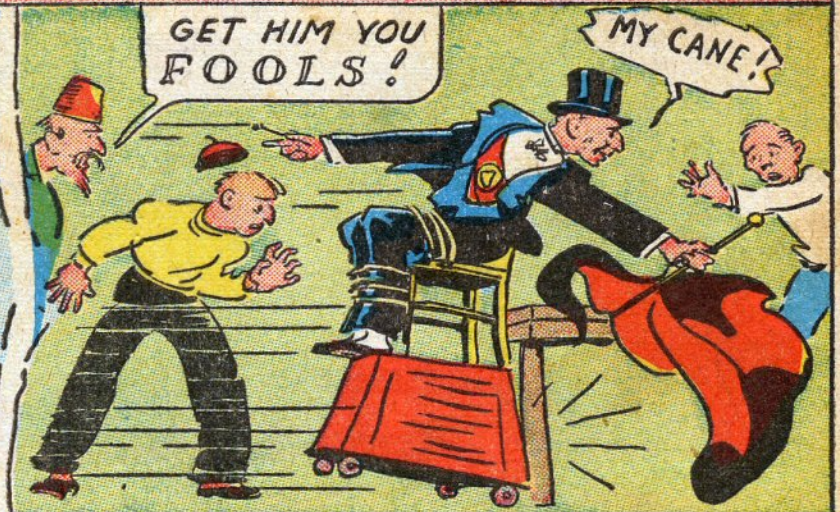
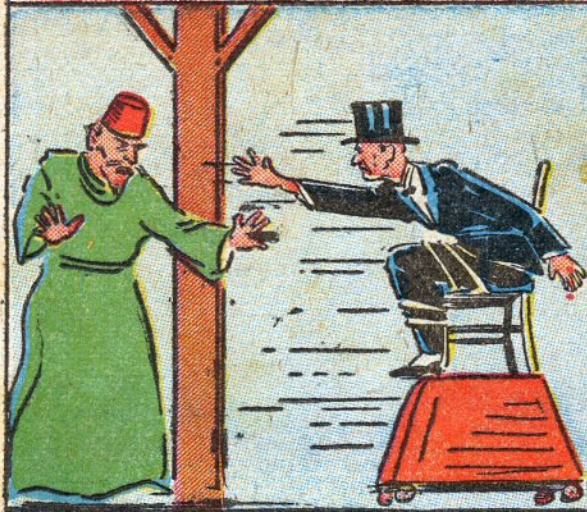




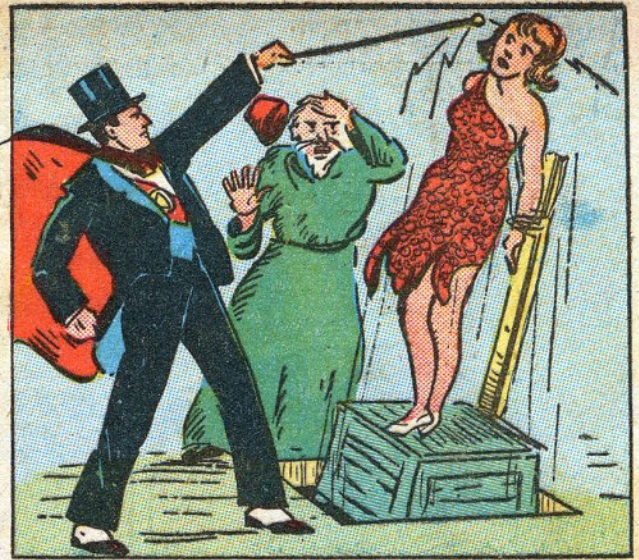
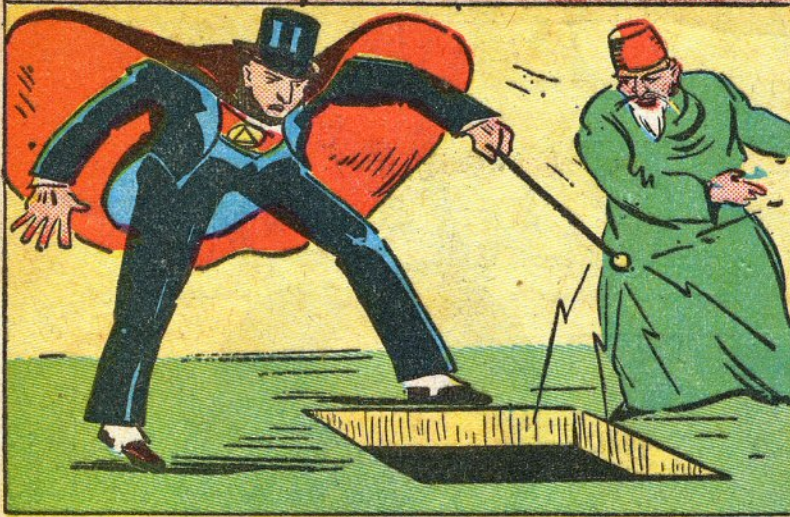
ZARDI SEES HIS CAPE AND CANE ON A NEARBY TABLE AND TRIES A TRICK -



WITH DESPERATELY SUMMONED STRENGTH-ZARDI PUSHES ACROSS THE ROOM



CAN ZARDI'S POWERS SAVE JANNI ?

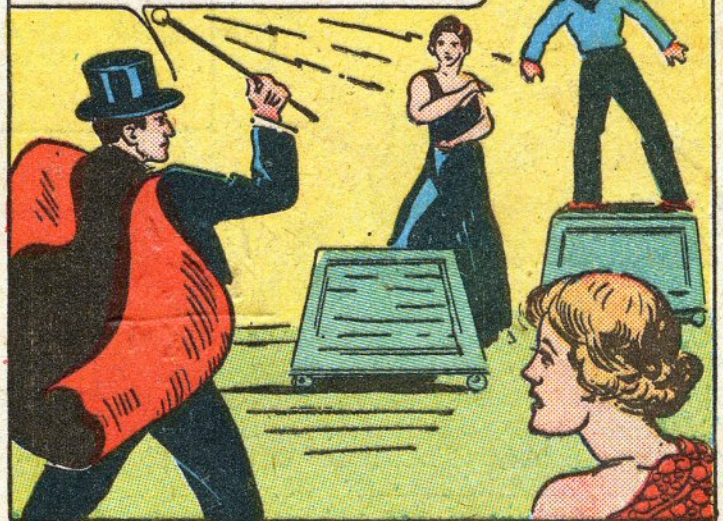


BREAK THOSE ROPES JANNI AND COME TO ME.



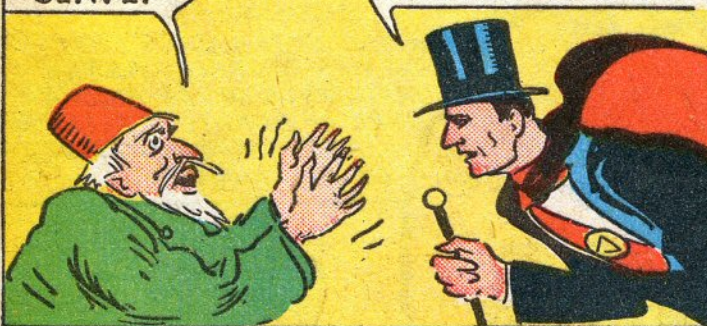
YOU TOO HAVE BEEN VICTIMS OF THIS MAN'S EVIL POWERS, COME FORTH - LIVE AGAIN!

THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME.



I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I COULD KILL YOU ZARDI. SPARE ME AND I WILL BE YOUR SLAVE.

I WANT NO SLAVES - I SEEK ONLY GOOD! SURRENDER WITH YOUR HENCHMEN AND I WILL SPARE YOUR LIVES.

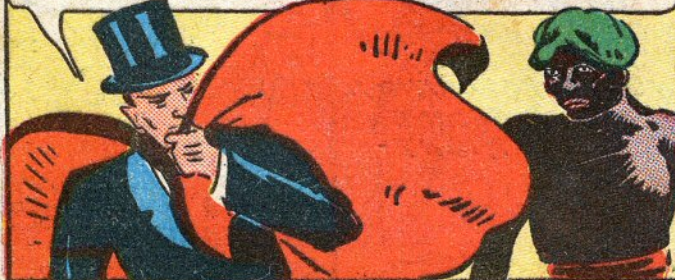


ZARDI CALLING - I HAVE SOME PRISONERS FOR YOU INSPECTOR, COME TO ONE-O-EIGHT GARLAND STREET.



LATER

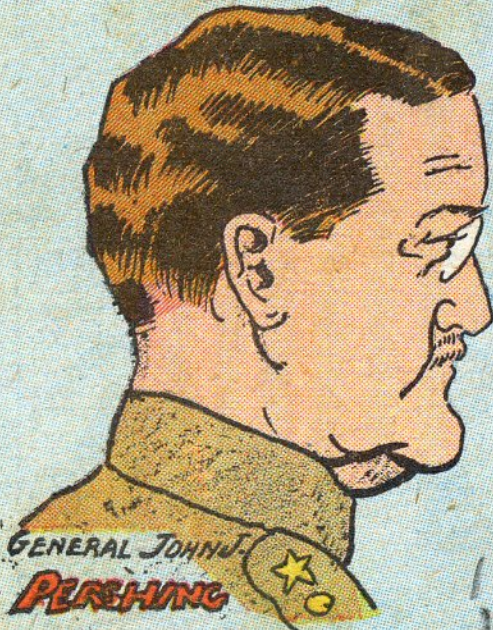
I MISSED THE OPERA TONIGHT NOGI - AND I AM TIRED. PREPARE COFFEE WHILE I DISCARD YOUTH - AND REST -



WHEN WILL THE EVIL ONES LEARN THAT GOOD ALWAYS TRIUMPHS



WERE YOU BORN ^{IN} SEPTEMBER •

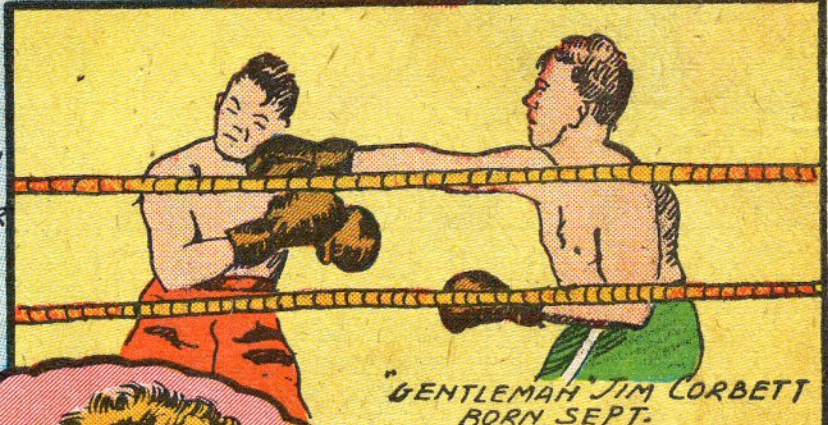


GENERAL JOHN J.
PERSHING

BORN SEPT. 13, 1860
- HE FOUGHT AGAINST THE INDIANS AND IN 1898 FOUGHT IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR. HE WAS MADE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE AMERICAN FORCES IN THE WORLD WAR WINNING A GLORIOUS VICTORY OVER THE GERMAN FORCES. HE MADE THE FAMOUS REMARK "LAFAYETTE, WE ARE HERE" ON LANDING IN FRANCE WITH THE FIRST AMERICAN TROOPS IN 1917.

'MICKEY ROONEY.

- BORN SEPT. 23, 1920
- CROWNED KING OF THE MOVIES, MICKEY STARTED ACTING AT THE AGE OF 2 AND PLAYED IN A MOVIE AT THE AGE OF 4. HE ALSO HAS WRITTEN MOVIE SCRIPTS AND COMPOSED SONGS!



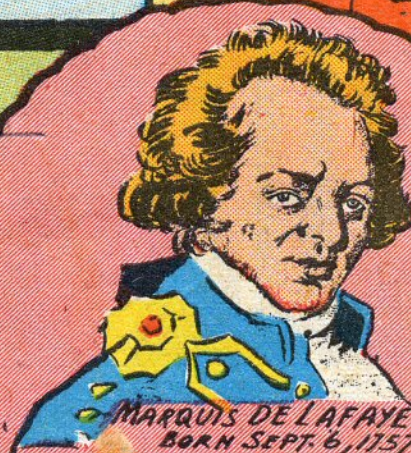
"GENTLEMAN" JIM CORBETT
BORN SEPT.

- FORMER HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION WHO WAS REGARDED AS THE ORIGINATOR OF THE MODERN TYPE OF BOXING - CALLED BY MANY THE GREATEST BOXER OF ALL TIME!



QUEEN ELIZABETH -

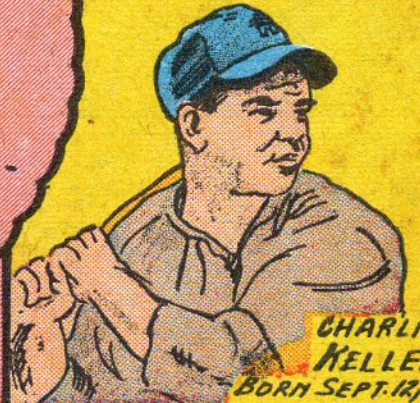
SEPT. 7, 1533 - HER REIGN LASTED 45 YEARS AND ITS GLORIES BRIGHTENED THE ELIZABETHAN AGE, WHICH IS REGARDED AS ONE OF THE GREATEST PERIODS IN ENGLISH HISTORY - SHE ESTABLISHED THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.



MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE -
BORN SEPT. 6, 1757.

- FRENCH NOBLEMAN WHO CAME OVER WITH MANY FOLLOWERS TO HELP THE AMERICAN COLONISTS DURING THE REVOLUTION. HE WAS ONE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON'S RIGHT-HAND MEN

JOSEPH A. KALIFF



CHARLIE
KELLER

BORN SEPT. 12, 1916
- SENSATIONAL YANKEE OUTFIELDER WHO IS MAKING THE FANS FORGET BABE RUTH. HE WAS THE BIG GUN OF THE 1939 WORLD SERIES HITTING 3 HOMERS.

ANNOUNCING

The Sensational New Daisy

1000-SHOT

RED RYDER

CARBINE

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

MY NEW LIGHTNING-LOADER REPEATER
HAS A HEAP' O' NEW FEATURES—
LOOK 'EM OVER!

RED RYDER, America's favorite cowboy, is shown by Fred Harman, nationally known Western cowboy-dancer. Red Ryder endorses 1000-shot, gold-banded, repeating Lightning Carbine. Trained at the point, he is the wildest, smartest, and best of all. See him in your newspaper.

- * **CARBINE KING**... the only air rifle in the world with genuine Western Style Carbine King engraved in jacket!
- * **1000-SHOT**... the first 1000-shot repeating Carbine in its rifle history!
- * **GOLDEN BANDS**... the first and only Daisy with Golden Bands on muzzle and handhold... symbolizing "The Golden West"!
- * **RED RYDER Banded STOCK**... Red Ryder's official signature, picture, and name "Thunder" are all banded into Carbine Stock!
- * **LIGHTNING-LOADER**... the only 1000-shot Daisy with Lightning Loader invention!
- * **LONGER BARREL**... Red Ryder Carbine barrel is 3 inches longer than Daisy's original 300-shot Lightning-Loader Carbine!
- * **FULL-LENGTH HAND-MOULD**... long, super-heavy, semi-curved, authentic Carbine Hand-Mould.
- * **COCKING-LEVER**... Authoritative Carbine LEVER as used on Western Carbines.
- * **FINISH**... Patent Grip Stock and hand hold in rich western finish. Metal parts blued. Bands gold-colored.
- * **IT'S A BANG!!**... Guaranteed genuine Daisy Quality and Performance!

IT'S REALLY YOURS
for \$2.95
only



LITTLE RANGER
RED RYDER'S
BARKING
DOG

out of the Golden West...
RED RYDER brings YOU this beautiful
New **GOLDEN-BANDED DAISY**

NOW READY—Daisy's brand new, big 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE... the gun with the Golden Bands... designed with the Carbine KING... the gun with RED RYDER's name, picture, and name "Thunder" banded into the stock... the NEW gun YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET! Picture yourself riding the range with this heavy RED RYDER CARBINE loaded in your saddle bag that instant Carbine KING... loading her up with 1000 shot in just 30 seconds... drawing a bead through the Adjustable, DOUGHERTY-BEAR SIGHT, then—BANG! BANG! BANG!... as fast as you can work the CARBINE COCKING LEVER... up to ONE THOUSAND SHOTS without once re-loading! Hey, what FUN! What a gun! A Carbine... a REAL Western Carbine. The kind you'd see in Western Movies and on the range. Fred Harman (famous cowboy-artist who draws the exciting RED RYDER comic strip) used to look a lot like and carry a Carbine "any old West" kind—and Fred helped Daisy design this new, business-like RED RYDER CARBINE. So, it looks real. And along with a snappy Carbine BARK! How happy you'll be with this beautiful, Genuine Western RED RYDER CARBINE! Don't miss out on your personal hardware, sporting goods or department store—and BUY IT! Repeat to Customers—this big, new, 1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE costs you only \$2.95! If your Dealer is sold out, there's no Daisy Dealer, send your order the \$2.95 down to us and we'll rush your RED RYDER CARBINE to you POSTPAID!

\$2.50

The Popular
500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

This is Daisy's original 300-shot Carbine, featuring Lightning-Loader, Trigger and Adjustable SIGHTS. BANG! BANG! BANG! If you can't afford the 1000-shot, get this one!

Just send Picture of Daisy from \$1 to \$5. Worth!

DAISY
BARKING
FREE CATALOG

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 7211 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

